THE JOURNAL:
Published every Friday Morning, by
PRICE & FULTON, Proprietors.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
$2 50 a-year, in advance, or $3 00 if not paid within three months after subscribing.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid. No subscription received for less than twelve months.

We will pay the postage on letters containing Three Dollars and upwards, and money may be remitted through the mail at our risk. The Postmaster's certificate of such remittance shall be a sufficient receipt therefor.

☞All Letters on business connected with this office, must be addressed [post paid] to PRICE & FULTON, or they will not be attended to.

Wilmington Journal.

DAVID FULTON, EDITOR.

GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY.

TERMS: $2 50 in advance.

VOL. 3.---NO. 45. WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1847. WHOLE NO. 149.

Terms for Advertising.
PER SQUARE OF SIXTEEN LINES OR LESS.

One square one insertion,		$1 00
do. do. 2	insertions,	1 25
do. do. 3	do.	1 50
do. do. 3	months without change,	3 00
do. do. 6	do. do.	4 50
do. do. 12	do. do.	8 00
do. do. 6	do. renewed weekly,	12 00
do. do. 12	do. do. do.	20 00

A liberal discount will be made on advertisements exceeding one square, when published 6 or 12 months, *cash in advance*.

☞If the number of insertions are not marked on the advertisement, they will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

☞*All advertisements required to be PAID FOR IN ADVANCE.*☜

OUR CIRCULATION.

☞We mean to keep the following paragraph standing for the benefit of all whom it may concern:

ADVERTISING.—We would commend the following facts to the attention of the advertising community. The "Wilmington Journal" circulates upwards of 12 HUNDRED copies weekly. Its circulation in the town of Wilmington is as large as that of any other paper published in the place. We would further state that its circulation in the counties which trade to this place is THREE TIMES as large as that of any other paper published in North Carolina, and that its list is daily increasing. We say, therefore, without the fear of contradiction, that it is the best vehicle for advertising which the people of Wilmington can select. One other observation We think, that although a large majority of the readers of the "Journal" are Democrats, still THEY *occasionally* do a little trading, as well as the readers of the whig papers. We have written the above *merely* for the information of those who are most deeply interested—business men of all professions and all political creeds—WHO WANT CUSTOMERS.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

Post Office, Wilmington.

NORTHERN MAIL, by Rail Road, due daily at 2 P. M., and close at 10 every night.

SOUTHERN MAIL, by Steamer from Charleston, is due daily at 8 A. M., and closes at 11 A. M. every day.

FAYETTEVILLE MAIL, by Rail Road, is due on Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays, at 3 P. M., and closes on same days at 10 at night.

FAYETTEVILLE MAIL, by Prospect Hall, Elizabethtown, Westbrooks, and Robesons, is due on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays, at 9 A. M., and closes on same days at 10 P. M.

SMITHVILLE MAIL, by Steamer, is due daily at 8 A. M., and closes at 12½ P. M. every day.

TAYLOR'S BRIDGE, LONG CREEK, MOORE'S CREEK, BLACK RIVER CHAPEL, and HARRELL'S STORE MAIL, is due every Thursday at 6 P. M., and closes same night at 10.

ONSLOW COURT HOUSE, STUMP SOUND, and TOPSAIL MAIL, is due every Monday at 4 P. M., and closes every Thursday night at 10 P. M.

PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Neatly executed and with despatch, on liberal terms for cash, at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

DAVID FULTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

MYERS & BARNUM,
Manufacturers & Dealers in
HATS AND CAPS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANT,
LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

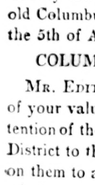
ROBT. G. RANKIN,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on shipments to his friends in New York.
september 21, 1844. 1-tf.

GILLESPE & ROBESON
Continue the AGENCY business, and will make liberal advances on consignments of
Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c.
Wilmington, August 1st, 1845.

JOHN D. LOVE,
DEALER IN
CABINET FURNITURE,
BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MATRESSES, &c.,
ROCK SPRING,
Wilmington, N. C.
July 16, 1847—[44 12m

Just Received.
75 bb'ls. superfine Flour,
40 " fine do
20 " cross do
300 N. C. Bacon Hams,
300 " " Sides,
300 " " Shoulders.
For sale in lots or at retail, for cash, by
June 25.] McKELLAR & McRAE.

For Sale.

THE FOUR STORY BRICK tenement, now occupied by Dr. Dickson, on the South side of Market street, together with the Office underneath, occupied by Thomas Miller, Esq.
ALSO, an unimproved Lot, in Quince's Alley.
Terms, 6 or 12 months credit, with approved sec[illegible]

☞The following letter to the Editor will shew that the best feeling exists in Columbus County towards Gen. McKay. We doubt not old Columbus will tell well for Democracy on the 5th of August:—

COLUMBUS COUNTY, JULY 19, 1847.

MR. EDITOR: I observe in the last number of your valuable paper, that you call the attention of the Democrats of this Congressional District to the approaching election, and urge on them to attend the polls, and shew to the whole country the estimation in which they hold the invaluable services of our late representative, Gen. McKAY, by again returning him, by a handsome majority, to [illegible] House of Representatives of th[illegible]

LIME.
A CARGO of Thomaston Lime, consisting of 869 casks, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by J. C. & R. B. WOOD,
Contractors and Builders.
July 9, 1847.—[43-tf

BUTTER AND CHEESE.
FAMILIES and Masters of Vessels can always depend on getting good fresh Goshen BUTTER and CHEESE, at
[July 9] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having been appointed at June Term, 1847, of New Hanover County Court, to take the Tax List for the Wilmington District, hereby gives notice that he will attend at his office, one door East of the Bank of the State, on Princess street, on Monday's, Tuesday's, Wednesday's, and Thursday's, of each week, until the 1st of August, for said purpose, and during my absence, Wm. N. Peden, Esq., will receive them for me at the Clarendon Bar. All persons interested will take notice that their Lists cannot be received after the last day of July.
JOHN WALKER, J. P.
July 9, 1847—[43-3t

COMMERCIAL BANK
Of Wilmington.
IT having been decided by the Board of Directors of this Bank to commence opperations on Monday the 9th day of August next, notice is hereby given that the books of subscription for the capital stock thereof will be finally closed on Monday the 2d day of August, at 12 o'clock M.
O. G. PARSLEY, President.
July 2d, 1847 42-6t

FRESH SUPPLIES.
CIDER VINEGAR by the barrel; Brandy Cherries, very fine; Fresh Lobsters; Sardines; Salmon; Mackerel; Smoked Tongues; English Mustard and Canton Ginger; Loaf, Crushed, and Powdered Sugar, at
[July 9] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

DR. DANIEL DuPRE,
RESPECTFULLY offers his Professional services to the citizens of Wilmington and vicinity. He may be found at his Office, in LONDON'S BUILDING, on *Front Street*, south of *Market*. [July 2—42-3m]

MARBLE MONUMENTS
And Grave Stone Agency.
THE subscribers are appointed Agents for one of the *best* and *most extensive* MARBLE YARDS in Connecticut, and will receive orders for Marble Monuments or Grave Stones, either lettered or not, which will be furnished at the shortest notice and most reasonable prices.
We have received a variety of patterns, various styles with the prices, which may be examined at any time.
J. C. & R. B. WOOD,
Builders and Contractors.
June 18, 1847 40-tf

Store and Dwelling House
FOR SALE.
THE UNDERSIGNED is desirous of closing up his business at Strickland's Depot, Duplin county, N. C., and therefore offers his premises for sale. It is well known to be an excellent location—the very best on the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road, and offers a desirable opportunity for any person wishing to engage in a safe and profitable business. The Store is 25 by 40 feet, well arranged internally, and fronts on both the County Road and the Rail Road. The Dwelling House is new and well finished, one story, 26 by 32 feet, built in the Cottage style, containing five rooms; there is all the out-houses and improvements needed on the lot, which contains one and three-quarter acres. I deem this slight description sufficient, as those desirous of purchasing, it is hoped, will view the premises themselves. It is the most healthy location in this section of the State, and presents, in all respects, a most desirable opportunity for investment and a permanent profitable business. All persons indebted to me by note or book account, are requested to settle without delay. The Stock of Goods now on hand will be sold at greatly reduced prices, for CASH.
WM. A. GWYER.
Strickland's Depot, Duplin co., N. C.,
May 7th, 1847. 34-tf

PANAMA, LEGHORN AND PALM LEAF HATS.
JUST RECEIVED, a splended assortment, for sale at wholesale and retail very cheap.—County Merchant's are invited to examine our stock, which we will sell at New York prices.
MYERS & BARNUM,
Market Street.
March 12, 1847.

Negroes Wanted.
I WISH to purchase a large number of NEGROES of both sexes, from the age of 14 to 30, for which I will pay the highest cash market price. As I intend making a long stay in Wilmington for that purpose, persons from the country would find it to their advantage to bring such slave property to town, as they have to dispose of.
Also wanted, some good Carpenters, Blacksmiths, Coopers, and Bricklayers.
Apply to me, at the Carolina Hotel.
ANSLEY DAVIS, of Petersburg, Va.
Wilmington, May 7, 1847. 34-tf

SULPHATE OF QUININE.—125 oz. Sulphate Quinine, and a full assortment of Medicines, Drugs, Chemicals, &c. &c., just received at the old stand Drug Store.
The Subscriber flatters himself that he can sell on better terms than any other establishment in the place; it will certainly be to the interest of Physicians and country Merchants to inquire his reduced prices before purchasing. Having engaged a competent Druggist at the North to assist him in the business, Physicians may depend on the utmost accuracy in filling their orders, and every article will be warranted genuine. Medicines supplied at any hour of the night, and Physician's prescriptions accurately compounded.
Wilmington, May 14, 1847. WM. SHAW

To the Public.
TAKE this method of informing the public that I now occupy the Livery Stables formerly occupied by Mr. H. R. NIXON, and solicit the patronage of the public generally. All persons who may favor me with a call, may rest assured that their horses will be promptly attended to, as I flatter myself that I have the best of Ostlers.
☞Also a large Lot for the accommodation of DROVERS.
W. T. J. VANN.
April 23d, 1847.—[32tf

MERCHANT TAILORING.
THE SUBSCRIBER has received his supply of Spring and Summer GOODS, consisting of the following:
Black French Cloths; Fancy colored do.; black Doeskin Cassimeres; fancy French do.; black and white embroidered Vest Shapes; fancy colored Vestings, black and colored; Cashmeretts; Drap d'Ete; Queen's Cloth; white and fancy colored Linen Drills; checked Ginghams; Gambroons, &c.
Also; an excellent assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, among which are superfine black dress and frock Coats; fancy colored do.; black Cassimere Pants; fancy do. do.; black Satin Vests, plain and figured; fancy colored do. do.; white and colored Marseilles; Tweed and cotton Sack Coats.
He would solicit the attention of the public to his assortment of Goods in the
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING LINE;
Manufactured expressly for the Spring and Summer season, among which are: STOCKS, silk, satin, bombazine, all styles and qualities; *Opera Ties*, plain and fancy, light and dark colors; *Cravats and Scarfs*, latest styles, a full assortment; *Suspenders*, silk and india rubber, with linen, to wash, an entirely new article; *Shirts, Bosoms & Collars*, of every style and quality; *Under Shirts and Drawers*, silk, cotton, woollen, lisle, thread, Merino, &c. &c.; *Gloves*, black, white and colored, kid, silk, cotton, lisle, thread, of the best manufacture; *Hosiery*, silk, cotton, linen and merino; *Handkerchiefs*, plain and twilled, India, sinchew, pongee, plain and fancy linen cambric; *Umbrellas*, silk, gingham and cotton. All of which will be sold unusually cheap. CHAS. BARR.
N. B.—All sales of Ready-made clothing will be considered as cash; the usual credit will be given to custom work. C. B.
May 14th, 1847.

$50 REWARD.
RANAWAY from the subscriber, of Jones County, N. Carolina, negro man MORRIS, tolerably stout built, black, about 5½ ft. high, quick speech when spokon to. He is doubtless lurking about Panther Swamp, and on Lime Stone, in Duplin County, as he is well acquainted on Lime Stone, and has a wife on Panther Swamp, belonging to Doct. Graham, of Kenansville.
The above reward will be paid for his apprehension and delivery to me, or for his confinement in any Jail so that I get him.
An additional reward of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS will be paid for evidence sufficient to convict any white person of having harbored him.
WILLIAM P. WARD,
Near Trenton, Jones County.
May 14, 1847.—[35-tf

Notice to Dealers in
TURPENTINE & TAR.
WILMINGTON June 1, 1847.
THE undersigned, purchasers and dealers in Naval Stores in this place, with a view to adopt some general regulations which seem to them to be founded in justice, and more in accordance with the customs of other markets, have agreed to establish for their future government, the following
REGULATIONS.
That as no good reason is apparent to them for changing the size and weight of barrels of Turpentine, and it would perhaps be productive of inconvenience to the makers, it will be purchased as heretofore, the gross weight of the barrel to be 320 lbs., or 260 lbs. net; the turpentine to be delivered on the yard for inspection at the expense of the seller; and as there has been in many cases, an unjust inequality, in fixing upon the amount of Extra, and whereas the law prescribes what the order of turpentine shall be, when exposed for sale, with out proscribing any remedy in case it is not in said order, we therefore agree that hereafter a deduction shall be made under the denomination of extra cooperage as follows; For scuttling, packing, &c., one cent per barrel, for the first two hoops that may be lacking short of twelve as prescribed by law, one cent each, and for each hoop less than ten that may be short, two cents each, also what other labor may be necessary to put it in the order the law prescribes to be adjudged by the Inspectors, together with the usual dedutions for unmurchantable barrels exceeding the number taken to pack. Purchases made at the Rail Road Depot will be subject to a deduction of two cents per bbl. drayage, thereby placing the sellers per Rail Road on a footing with those by water. These regulations to apply to Tar, only so far as regards expense of rolling, draying and inspection. The custom adopted in reference to the condition of the barrels it is supposed must be free from all objection, as turpentine put up in perfect order will only be subject to a deduction of one cent per bbl. instead of the former rates of extra.
We also agree that in future we shall refuse to compromise for fraudulent mixture as heretofore, that we deem chips, straw, billets of wood, limbs, dirt, &c., as a fraudulent mixture, and that we shall abide by the strict letter of the law in all such cases. And whereas it appears that the Inspectors do not consider themselves authorized to make bills otherwise than as prescribed by law, that we will in all cases, purchase by the bbl, of 320 lbs. and allow the Inspector to make his bill as the law directs 280 lbs. but that there shall be deducted from the bill one eighth of the amount.

W. O. JEFFREYS,	A. H. VAN BOKELIN
JOHN McRAE,	H. NUTT,
A. MARTIN,	B. FLANNER,
W. LATIMER,	W. J. LOVE, Jr.
JEWETT & CO.,	R. C. HALLETT,
BARRY & BRYANT,	B. HALLETT,
JNO. CHRISTIAN,	R. G. RANKIN,
HALL & ARMSTRONG,	C. D. ELLIS. 39-tf

Wilmington Hotel.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the Public that he will be ready to receive Boarders, at the WILMINGTON HOTEL, formerly kept by Thomas F. King & Co., as the Planter's Hotel, the 25th of this month. He begs leave to inform those who may feel disposed to call upon him, that no pains will be spared by him or his Lady, to make it a comfortable house for either monthly, weekly, or daily boarders, as his whole attention will be paid to the house. The table will be furnished with the best the market affords. SAMUEL J. PERRY,
Wilmington Hotel, near the R. Road Depot,
May 14, 1847.—[12m] [Main Street.

CHARLES GRAY,
SUCCESSOR TO
CHARLES BLAKESLEE.
HAVING purchased the stock of C. BLAKESLEE, the subscriber will continue the sale and manufacture of
BOOTS & SHOES,
and keep constantly on hand every variety of articles in his line.
All orders for work promptly and punctually attended to. BOOTS made in the latest fashion and finest style.
BOOTS and SHOES neatly repaired.
June 4, 1847—y. CHAS. GRAY.

SUGAR—A fresh supply of Crushed, Powdered, Loaf, and St. Croix Sugars, at
[J4] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

NEW GOSHEN BUTTER—Families can be supplied with fresh Butter every week, at
[J4] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

HAY—50 bales, for sale at
[J4] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

SWEET OIL, English Mustard, Pepper, Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, &c., for sale low at the old stand Drug Store. W. SHAW.

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE,
FIRST DOOR IN R. W. BROWN'S NEW BUILDINGS, ON FRONT STREET, A FEW DOORS FROM MARKET STREET.
THE subscribers beg leave to announce to the citizens of Wilmington and surrounding country, that they are now receiving a large and general supply of
SPRING GOODS.

Superfine Broad Cloths;	Bed Ticking and Apron Checks;
Bl'k & fancy Cassimeres;	Mens' Palm Leaf Hats;
Summer do	Boys' do do
Drab de Ete;	Musquito Nettings;
Plaid Drills;	Table & bird eye Diapers;
Slate Linens;	8-4 brown damask do
Linen Checks,	8-4 damask Table Cloth;
Persian Stripes;	Black and brown Shirting and Sheeting;
Striped Victoria Cord;	30, 32, and 34 Scotch Ginghams;
London Drill;	A large supply of Looking Glasses;
Oregon Cord;	Silk & Cotton pocket Hdkfs.
Bl'k Satin Cravats;	
Bl'k Satin cut Velvet & Marseilles Vestings	
Irish Linens & Lawns;	
Cravats and Scarfs;	
Umbrellas;	

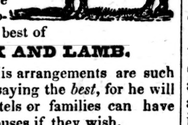
FOR LADIES WEAR.

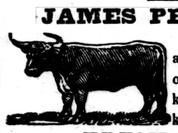
Plain black Silk;	Swiss Mull and Book Muslin;
Colored, plain, & striped Silk;	Plaid & striped do
Bombazine, large supply;	Jaconet and Cambric;
Fancy summer prints;	Ladies col'd Kid Gloves;
Lawn Ginghams;	do do silk do
Eartston do	Grodnap Parasols;
Balzarine;	Fringed do
Colored Lawns;	Ginghams do
French Robes;	French Fans;
Large silk Shawls;	German silver Thimbles;
Borage Shawls;	Plated do do
do Scarfs;	Blue steel do
Ladies Silk Cravats;	Bl'k, white, brown and col'd Cotton Hose,
Col'd Florrene;	Misses' do do
Organde Muslin;	Mens' ½ do do
Muslin Shirts;	Corset Laces;
Black Silk Fringe;	Lace & Edgings, assort'd;
Col'd do do	Black & white English silk Hose;
Silk Buttons, for Ladies dresses;	do raw do
Bonnet & Cap Ribbons;	
Linen Cambric Hdkfs;	

Together with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention; all of which, being purchased by the package at *reduced* prices, will be offered at uncommonly *low prices* for cash.
We would call the attention of country merchants to our stock, and solicit them to examine the same before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident that we can offer better bargains than they ever had offered in this market.
JOHN KYLE & CO.
Wilmington, N. C., March 19, 1847—3-y

FOR SALE.
100 SUPERIOR Hams, and 5 barrels Lard, by
June 25] HOWARD & PEDEN.

WHISKEY.—23 barrels rectified Whiskey. For sale at HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

FRESH BEEF,
PORK AND LAMB.
STALLS Nos. 2 & 4

THE subscriber not wishing to enter into a long detail, would merely state to the citizens of Wilmington, that he is now prepared to supply their tables with the best of
BEEF, PORK AND LAMB.
at the lowest prices. His arrangements are such as will warrant him in saying the *best*, for he will have that or none. Hotels or families can have the beef sent to their houses if they wish.
☞Drovers can have a ready sale for their cattle, by applying to me.
JOSEPH M. TILLY.
Oct. 19, 1845. 1-tf

FRESH BEEF.
JAMES PETTEWAY

RESPECTFULLY announces to the citizens of Wilmington, that he keeps for sale at the Market-house, the best of
FRESH MEATS,
of every description, and he solicits a share of public patronage.
Hotels or families can have their purchases sent to their houses if desired.
DROVERS will please always give him a call before disposing of their live stock, as he will give the highest price the market will afford.
Jan'y 2, 1846 16-tf

TO THE PUBLIC:
Summer Arrangement.
WE will deliver ICE from the Ice House, in future every morning (except Sunday) from sun rise till breakfast bell. It will also be retailed from
Shaw's Drug Store at all hours of the day.
We will open every Saturday afternoon for two hours before sunset to supply our customers for the Sabbath.
In cases of sickness during the summer,
ICE
can be had on Sundays or at any hour of the night by calling on W. Shaw, at his house nearly opposite Mr. O. G. Parsley's. Thankful for past favors, we beg to assure the public we will use our best endeavorse to accommodate and keep a good supply on hand.
SHAW & REPITON.
April 16th, 1847 31-tf

$20 Reward.
RUNAWAY from the subscriber's plantation, in Sampson county, in December last, his negro man
CAROLINER.
Said negro is about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, dark complected. He is probably lurking about the lines of Sampson, Duplin and New Hanover counties, in the neighborhood of Mr. Bryant Newkirk's, where he had a wife at the ime the subscriber bought him.
The above reward of Twenty Dollars will be given for his delivery to the subscriber, in Sampson county; and an additional reward of Forty Dollars will be given for proof sufficient to convict any white person of harboring him.
CHAS. H. STEVENS.
Clinton, Sampson Co., April 23, '47.—[32tf

$25 Reward.
RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the 6th inst., a negro fellow by the name of PRINCE. Prince is a dark negro, has a downward look, is about 5 feet high, 19 years old, and very bow legged. I will give $25 to any one who will deliver him to me at my plantation on the Sound, 12 miles from Wilmington; or $20 if he is lodged in New Hanover jail. GEO. W. POLLOCK.
New-Hanover county, April 16, 1847. 31-tf

ROUGH AND READY HATS, at
MYERS & BARNUM'S.

COW PEAS.—750 bushels daily expected per schr. Charles Hopkins, from Windsor, N. C., for sale by G. W. DAVIS.
June 11.

THE JOURNAL.

RETURN AND RECEPTION OF THE MISSOURI VOLUNTEERS.

AT ST. LOUIS.

Col. Benton's Address,

Col. Doniphan's Reply.

Col. Doniphan, and officers and men: I have been appointed to an honorable and pleasant duty—that of making you the congratulations of your fellow-citizens of St. Louis, on your happy return from your long and almost fabulous expedition. You have, indeed, marched far, and done much, and suffered much, and well entitled yourselves to the applauses of your fellow-citizens, as well as to the rewards and thanks of your government. A year ago you left home. Going out from the western border of your State, you reenter it on the east, having made a circuit equal to the fourth of the circumference of the globe, providing for yourselves as you went, and returning with trophies taken from fields, the names of which were unknown to yourselves and your country, until revealed by your enterprise, illustrated by your valor, and immortalized by your deeds. History has but few such expediions to record; and when they occur, it is as honorable and useful, as it is just and wise, to celebrate and commemorate the events which entitle them to renown.

Your march and exploits have been among the most wonderful of the age. At the call of your country you marched a thousand miles to the conquest of New Mexico, as part of the force under Gen'l Kearny, and achieved that conquest without the loss of a man, or the fire of a gun. That work finished, and New Mexico, itself so distant, and so lately the Ultima Thule—the outside boundary of speculation and enterprise—so lately a distant point to be attained, becomes itself a point of departure—a beginning point for new and far more extended expeditions. You look across the long and lofty chain—the Cordilleras of North America—which divide the Atlantic from the Pacific waters; and you see beyond that ridge a savage tribe, which had been long in the habit of depredating upon the province which had just become an American conquest. You, a part only of the subsequent Chihuahua column, under Jackson and Gilpin, march upon them, bring them to terms, and they sign a treaty with Col. Doniphan, in which they bind themselves to cease their depredations on the Mexicans, and to become the friends of the United States. A novel treaty, that! signed on the western confines of New Mexico, between parties who had hardly ever heard each other's names before, and to give peace and protection to Mexicans who were hostile to both. This was the meeting, and this the parting, of the Missouri volunteers, with the numerous and savage tribe of the Navaho Indians, living on the waters of the Gulf of California, and so long the terror and scourge of Sonora, Sinaloa, and New Mexico.

This object accomplished, and impatient of inactivity, and without orders, (Gen'l Kearny having departed for California,) you cast about to carve out some new work for yourselves. Chihuahua (a rich and populous city of near 30,000 souls, the seat of government of the State of that name, and formerly the residence of the captains general of the internal provinces under the vice-regal government of New Spain,) was the captivating object which fixed your attention. It was a far distant city—about as far from St. Louis as Moscow is from Paris; and towns and enemies, and a large river, and defiles and mountains, and the desert whose ominous name portending danger and hardship lent it a charm, and the adventurous march was resolved on, and the execution commenced. First, the ominous desert was passed, its character vindicating its title to its mournful appellation—an arid plain of ninety miles, strewed with the bones of animals perished of hunger and thirst—little hillocks of stone, and the solitary cross, erected by pious hands, marking the spot where some Christian had fallen, victim of the savage, of the robber, or of the desert itself—no water—no animal life—no sign of habitation. There the Texan prisoners, driven by the cruel Salazar, had met their direst sufferings, unrelieved, as in other parts of their march in the settled parts of the country, by the compassionate ministrations (for where is it that *woman* is not compassionate?) of the pitying women. The desert was passed, and the place for crossing the river approached. A little arm of the river Bracito, (in Spanish) made out from its side. There the enemy, in superior numbers, and confident in cavalry and artillery, undertook to bar the way. Vain pretension! Their discovery, attack, and rout, were about simultaneous operations. A few minutes did the work! And in this way our Missouri volunteers of the Chihuahua column spent their Christmas day of the year 1846.

The victory of the *Bracito* opened the way to the crossing of the river *Del Norte*, and to admission into the beautiful little town of the *Paso del Norte*, where a neat cultivation, a comfortable people, fields, orchards, and vineyards, and a hospitable reception, offered the rest and refreshment which toils, and dangers, and victory had won. You rested there till artillery was brought down from Santa Fe; but the pretty town of the *Paso del Norte*, with all its enjoyments, (and they were many, and the greater for the place in which they were found,) was not a *Capua* to the men of Missouri. You moved forward in February, and the battle of the Sacramento, one of the military marvels of the age, cleared the road to Chihuahua, which was entered without further resistance. It had been entered once before by a detachment of American troops; but under circumstances how different! In the year 1807, Lieut. Pike and his thirty brave men, taken prisoners on the head of the *Rio del Norte*, had been marched captives into Chihuahua: in the year 1847, Doniphan and his men enter it as conquerors. The paltry triumph of a captain general over a lieutenant was effaced in the triumphal entrance of a thousand Missourians into the grand and ancient capital of all the INTERNAL PROVINCES! and old men, still alive, could remark the grandeur of the American spirit under both events—the proud and lofty bearing of the captive thirty, the mildness and moderation of the conquering thousand.

Chihuahua was taken, and responsible duties, more delicate than those of arms, were to be performed. Many American citizens were there, engaged in trade; much American property was there. All this was to be protected, both lives and property, and by peaceful arrangement; for the command was too small to admit of division, and of leaving a garrison. Conciliation and negotiation were resorted to, and successfully. Every American interest was provided for, and placed under the safeguard, *first* of good will, and *next* of guarantees not to be violated with impunity.

Chihuahua gained, it became like Santa Fe, not the terminating point of a long expedition, but the beginning point of a new one. Gen'l Taylor was somewhere—no one knew exactly where—but some seven or eight hundred miles towards the other side of Mexico. You had heard that he had been defeated—that *Buena Vista* had not been a *good prospect* to him. Like good Americans, you did not believe a word of it; but, like good soldiers, you thought it best to go and see. A volunteer party of fourteen, headed by Collins, of Boonville, undertake to penetrate to Saltillo, and to bring you information of his condition. They set out. Amidst innumerable dangers, they accomplish their purpose; and return.—You march. A vanguard of one hundred men, led by Lieut. Col. Mitchell, led the way. Then came the main body, (if the name is not a burlesque on such a handfull,) commanded by Col. Doniphan himself.

The whole table-land of Mexico, in all its breadth, from west to east, was to be traversed. A numerous and hostile population in towns—treacherous Cumanches in the mountains—were to be passed. Everything was to be self-provided—provisions, transportation, fresh horses for remounts, and even the means of victory—and all without a military chest, or even an empty box, in which government gold had ever reposed. All was accomplished.—Mexican towns were passed, in order and quiet: plundering Cumanches were punished: means were obtained from traders to liquidate indispensable contributions: and the wants that could not be supplied, were endured like soldiers of veteran service.

I say the Cumanches were punished. And here presents itself an episode of a novel, extraordinary and romantic kind—Americans chastising savages for plundering people who they themselves came to conquer, and forcing the restitution of captives and of plundered property! A strange story this to tell in Europe, where backwoods character, western character, is not yet completely known. But to the facts. In the muskeet forest of the *Bolson de Mapimi*, and in the sierras around the beautiful town and fertile district of Parras, and in all the open country for hundreds of miles round about, the savage Cumanches have held dominion ever since the usurper Santa Anna disarmed the people; and sally forth from their fastnesses to slaughter men, plunder cattle, and carry off women and children. An exploit of this kind had just been performed on the line of the Missourian's march, not far from Parras, and an advanced party chanced to be in that town at the time the news of the depredation arrived there. It was only fifteen strong. Moved by gratitude for the kind attentions of the people, especially the women, to the sick of General Wool's command necessarily left in Parras, and unwilling to be outdone by enemies in generosity, the heroic fifteen, upon the spot, volunteered to go back, hunt out the depredators, and punish them, without regard to numbers. A grateful Mexican became their guide. On their way, they fell in with fifteen more of their comrades; and, in a short time, seventeen Cumanches killed out of sixty-five; eighteen captives restored to their families, and three hundred and fifty head of cattle recovered for their owners, was the fruit of this sudden and romantic episode.

Such noble conduct was not without its effect on the minds of the astonished Mexicans. An official document from the Prefect of the place to Captain Reid, leader of this detachment, attests the verity of the fact, and the gratitude of the Mexicans; and constitutes a trophy of a new kind in the annals of war.—Here it is in the original Spanish, and I will read it off in English.

It is officially dated from the Prefecture of the Department of Parras, signed by the Prefect, Jose Ignacio Arrabe, and addressed to Capt. Reid, the 18th May, and says:

"At the first notice that the barbarians, after killing many, and taking captives, were returning to their haunts, you generously and bravely offered, with fifteen of your subordinates to fight them on their crossing by the Pozo, executing this enterprise with celerity, address, and bravery worthy of all eulogy, and worthy of the brilliant issue which all celebrate. You recovered many animals and much plundered property; and eighteen captives were restored to liberty and to social enjoyments, their souls overflowing with a lively sentiment of joy and gratitude, which all the inhabitants of this town equally breathe, in favor of their generous deliverers and their valiant chief. The half of the Indians killed in the combat, and those which fly wounded, do not calm the pain which all feel for the wound which your excellency received defending Christians and civilized beings against the rage and brutality of savages. All desire the speedy re-establishment of your health; and although they know that in your own noble soul will be found the best reward of your conduct, they desire also to address you the expression of their gratitude and high esteem. I am honored in being the organ of the public sentiment, and pray you to accept it, with the assurance of my most distinguished esteem.

"God and liberty!"

This is a trophy of a new kind in war, won by thirty Missourians, and worthy to held up to the admiration of Christendom.

The long march from Chihuahua to Monterey was made more in the character of protection and deliverance than of conquest and invasion. Armed enemies were not met, and peaceful people were not disturbed. You arrived in the month of May in Gen. Taylor's camp, and about in a condition to vindicate, each of you for himself, your lawful title to the double *soubriquet* of the General, with the addition to it which the colonel of the expedition has supplied—ragged—as well as rough and ready. No doubt you all showed title, at that time, to that third *soupriquet*; but to see you now, so gayly attired, so sprucely equipped, one might suppose that you had never, for an instant, been a stranger to the virtues of soap and water, or the magic ministrations of the *blanchisseuse*, and the elegant transformations of the fashionable tailor. Thanks, perhaps, to the difference between pay in the lump at the end of service, and dribblets along in the cause of it.

You arrived in Gen. Taylor's camp ragged and rough, as we can well conceive, and ready, as I can quickly show. You reported for duty! you asked for service!—such as a march upon San Luis de Potosi, Zacatecas, or the "halls of the Montezumas;" or anything in that way that the Gen. should have a mind to. If he was going upon any excursion of that kind, all right. No matter about fatigues that were passed, or expirations of service that might accrue: you came to go, and only asked the privilege. That is what I call ready.—Unhappily, the conqueror of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey, and Buena Vista, was not exactly in the condition that the Lieutenant Gen. that might have been, intended him to be. He was not at the head of 20,000 men! he was not at the head of any thousand that would enable him to march! and had to decline the proffered service. Thus the long marched and well-fought volunteers—the rough, the ready, and the ragged—had to turn their faces towards home, still more than two thousand miles distant. But this being mostly by water, you hardly count it in the recital of your march. But this is an unjust omission, and againts the precedents as well as unjust. "The ten thousand" counted the voyage on the Black sea as well as the march from Babylon; and twenty centuries admit the validity of the count. The present age and posterity will include in "the going out and coming in" of the Missouri Chihuahua volunteers, the water voyage as well as the land march; and then the expedition of the one thousand will exceed that of the ten by some two thousand miles.

The last nine hundred miles of your land march, from Chihuahua to Matamoras, you made in forty-five days, bringing seventeen pieces of artillery, eleven of which were taken from the Sacramento and Bracito. Your horses, travelling the whole distance without United States provender, were astonished to find themselves regaled, on their arrival on the Rio Grande frontier, with hay, corn, and oats from the States. You marched farther than the farthest, fought as well as the best, left order and quiet in your train, and cost less money than any.

You arrived here to-day, absent one year, marching and fighting all the time, bringing trophies of cannon and standards from fields whose names were unknown to you before you set out, and only grieving that you could not have gone further. Ten pieces of cannon, rolled out of Chihuahua to arrest your march, now roll through the streets of St. Louis, to grace your triumphal return. Many standards, all pierced with bullets while waving over the heads of the enemy at the Sacramento, now wave at the head of your column. The black flag brought to the Bracito, to indicate the refusal of that quarter which its bearers so soon needed and received, now takes its place among your trophies, and hangs drooping in their nobler presence. To crown the whole—to make public and private happiness go together—to spare the cypress where the laurel hangs in clusters—this long and perilous march, with all its accidents of field and camp, presents an incredibly small list of comrades lost. Almost all return: and the joy of families resounds, intermingled with the applauses of the State.

I have said that you made your long expedition without government orders; and so indeed you did. You received no orders from your government, but, without knowing it, you were fulfilling its orders—orders which never reached you. Happy the soldier who executes the command of his government; happier still who anticipates command, and does what is wanted before he is bid. This is your case. You did the right thing, at the right time, and what the government intended you to do and without knowing its intentions. Early in the month of November last, the President asked my opinion on the manner of conducting the war. I submitted a plan to him, which, in addition to other things, required all the Americans in that quarter who could be engaged for a dashing expedition, to move down through Chihuahua and the State of Durango, and if necessary to Zacatecas, and get into communication with Gen. Taylor's right as early as possible in the month of March. In fact, the disposable Missourians in New Mexico were to be one of three columns destined for a combined movement on the city of Mexico, all to be on the table-land, and ready for the movement in the month of March. The President approved the plan, and the Missourians being most distant, orders were despatched to New Mexico to put them in motion. Mr. Solomon Sublette carried the order, delivered it to the commanding officer at Santa Fe, Col. Price, on the 23d of February—just five days before you fought the marvellous battle of Sacramento.

I well remember what passed between the President and myself at the time he resolved to give this order. It awakened solicitude for your safety. It was to send a small body of men a great distance into the heart of a hostile country, and upon the contingency of uniting in a combined movement, the means for which had not yet been obtained from Congress. The President made it a question, and very properly, whether it was safe, or prudent, to start the small Missouri column before the movement of the left and centre was issued. I answered that my own rule in public affairs was to do what I thought was right, and leave it with others to do what they thought was right; and that I beleved it the proper course for him to follow on the present occasion.—On this view he acted. He gave the order to go, without waiting to see whether Congress would furnish the means of executing the combined plan; and, for his consolation, I undertook to guaranty your safety. Let the worst come to the worst, I promised him that you would take care of yourselves. Though the other parts of the plan should fail—though you should become far involved in the advance, and deeply compromised in the enemy's country,

ferred is greatly enhanced by the consideration of the medium through which it is presented. No selfish considerations could, we are satisfied, have induced the honorable senator to have passed this flattering eulogy upon us. The part he has taken here to-day can add nothing to *his* fame.—From an early day, his history has been identified with the history of the State of Missouri, and a feeling of State pride has induced him to give a favorable consideration to the services rendered by the volunteers of Missouri. To him, and yourselves, I again return our warmest thanks. The minute description given by the orator of scenes through which we have passed, has excited our wonder. Indeed, so correct and minute are his details, that they resemble history, and I might almost say that they have become a part of history.

The few brief remarks which I shall make to you, fellow-citizens, will, of necessity, be disconnected. Man seldom speaks of himself without vanity; and it is a habit in which I do not often indulge. Officers of the regular army, whose lives are devoted to their country, may, by their prowess—by their long continuance in the service—obtain promotion. The ladder of fame is before them, and by their deeds of chivalry they may at length reach the topmost round. Not so with volunteers. They only enlist for a limited period, at the call of their country in her emergency; and then return to mingle with their friends. The only reward that awaits a volunteer, is the gratitude, and warm reception, and honor of his fellow-citizens. If our services have meri ed honor, then we have been more than repaid.

Upon returning from our arduous campaign, and when entering upon the bosom of that noble stream that washes the borders of your city; when, in passing the magnificent country seats, bright eyes and smiling faces greeted us, and white handkerchiefs were waved in honor of the returning volunteers, we felt that we were sufficiently rewarded for all our toils. When we arrived at the great city of New Orleans, we were all unknown. That city is the thoroughfare through which have passed the heroes of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey, Buena Vista, and Cerro Gordo—indeed, the heroes of all the brilliant victories achieved in Mexico—and it was to be supposed that they would have been wearied long ago. Yet their patriotism, their regard for their country, is unceasing. There was not a volunteer in this corps who was not proffered a welcome hand. The hospitalities of the city were extended to all. Men who arrived there in rags, were clothed; the wealthiest merchants, who never had seen them, proffered them everything they wished for their comfort, and on credit.

Fellow-citizens: It has been said of republics which have existed heretofore, that they have been ungrateful. However true the charge may be with regard to former republics, it is not true of our own. Patriotism, talent, and virtue, have ever been remembered in this government; and they ever will be.

It is not for me, fellow-citizens, to discuss the merits of this war. But it is natural that I, for one, should say something in relation to it. It is a strange war: when first commenced, it was denounced by a large party in our country—the party to which I belong—as a war for political purposes. But, when soldiers were to be raised for the prosecution, you find that men of all parties—the opposers and the advocates, the accusers and the accused—were ready to engage in the war, to rally under the same standard, to fight in the same tented field. What a spectacle for the people of the Old World to gaze upon!

Men who were engrossed in the strife of political prejudices were willing, like Roderick Dhu and Fitz James, to lay aside those prejudices for the time, when a common enemy was to be engaged—to renew their dissensions, if ever, when peace should be restored. Fellow-citizens, I wish that the same patriotic feeling had existed in the councils of this nation. I wish that Mexico could have seen the same unanimity in our people, in the prosecution of this war, that they have seen in our forces in the field. I recollect well the impression made on my mind, on one occasion, when an express, sent by me to Gen. Wool, brought me such stray papers as had found their way to the General's camp—the latest dates were of the 29th November—consequently, we had seen nothing of the proceedings of the last session of Congress, or of the President's message. The first thing I cast my eye upon was a speech of Mr. Corwin, senator from Ohio, denouncing the war, and those engaged in it, as little better than a band of robbers. Gentlemen, a winter shower bath would have been pleasant compared with my sensations on reading it! Freezing—chilling! Such speeches might have been deemed patriotic in the United States; but place yourselves where we have been, and endure what we have undergone, and then imagine our sensations. We were in a city numbering in population at least twenty times our force, and surrounded by enemies on all sides. We had crossed the Sierra Madre, and found, when we had arrived at Chihuahua, that we were looked upon as little better than a band of robbers! Fellow-citizens, the speeches which are made in opposition to this war, are said to emanate from the peace party; but I say that they are made by those who are postponing the peace eternally!

If the honorable Senator's (turning to Mr. Benton) plans had been adopted, the war would have terminated long ago. If our government had placed at the disposal of Generals Scott and Taylor each 20,000 men, they would, ere this, have subdued the whole Mexican power. To talk about guerilla warfare is nonsense, against such forces as this. If Gen. Taylor, with 4,500 men, whipped Santa Anna at Buena Vista, with 20,000 he would have hunted him down and crushed him! If Gen. Scott had had a sufficient force on his march from Vera Cruz to Mexico, to establish a line of communication between his army and Vera Cruz, he would, long ere this, have marched into the city of Mexico, and there dictated the terms of peace.

Fellow-citizens! What have we gained by this war! Of Gen. Taylor I can safely speak, having been through all his lines of operation. He has gained four distinguished victories—perhaps the most brilliant victories that have ever been gained on the continent; and yet he has gained nothing. Why, sir, (turning to Mr. Benton,) is it that the efforts of our army are like the efforts of a fevered patient, who spends all his strength in spasms, and as soon as they are over is prostrated? After the brilliant victories which they have achieved they have been forced, for want of men, ammunition, money, and conveyances, to lie idle until the enemy have been able to gain strength anew, and then the battles have to be fought over again. In our victories nothing has been gained. Suppose General Taylor remains where he is, will he have gained anything? He has been there ever since last September, and unless some better means are afforded him, he will remain there until next October. The expense of this war is enormous. I have been told that $1,000,000 a week has been paid to sustain the war, and yet Gen. Taylor lies in the very position where he was eight months ago, and there he must lie.

Although I have not been over Gen. Scott's line of operations, yet it is clear that he cannot sustain himself from his want of means. He may take the city of Mexico, but he cannot sustain himself there—take he may, but it is impossible for him to keep it. For Santa Anna, although he was stoned when he went to the city of Mexico, from some cause has gained new strength, (some have thought that it arose from Gen. Scott's proclamation,) and he will soon have an army sufficient to cope with Gen. Scott.

It is true, fellow-citizens, that this war has not been without its effect. It has had a great moral effect upon Europe. We now present to the world a spectacle such as we have never before presented. It has been said that the United States could not wage a war of invasion. We have shown that we have waged it successfully. We have shown to the astonishment of the world, that volunteer troops can be depended upon—that private citizens can be transformed into good soldiers by a proper discipline. We have shown it at the battle of Buena Vista, where the whole force was composed of volunteers; and I defy the world to produce a parallel to that battle. The whole left wing was turned, and the myriads of Santa Anna's army came pouring down on that handful of volunteers, almost surrounding them on all sides yet they were sufficient to drive this superior force, and victory perched on their standards. This, fellow-citizens, was done by volunteers alone; it was done by volunteers, disciplined in the school of Taylor, and of that scientific officer and accomplished gentleman, Gen. Wool.

Fellow-citizens, I deem it unnecessary to consume your time by the detailed account of our operations, as I had intended to do before I closed; for Col. Benton has anticipated me in many of the remarks which I had intended to make. But, I think it my duty to address something to the soldiers who have been under my command. It is natural that many of you whom I now address will never meet again. It is natural that I should be endeared to you, after having been united with you for more than a year, and by the battles in which we have been engaged—by the sufferings which we have endured.

You have endured much toil and hardship. It is now about to terminate. You have arrived once more in the land of civilized society, and again we are citizens mingling with our fellow-citizens. Your lot has been a hard one in many respects.

Before reaching New Mexico, by 200 miles, you were on half rations, and never afterwards, for a single day, during our long and arduous march to Saltillo, did you receive full rations.—Yet all this you have borne, and you have borne it with fortitude. The order which you received to march in Major Gilpin's command, with a large column, over the Sierra Madre, covered with perpetual snow—proceeding on your march on shortened allowance, without tents or transportation, and many other comforts, because the government was unable to furnish them; yet you bore it all, and were ready to resume your march in two days on the city of Chihuahua. You have travelled over five States of Mexico, and five very large ones in point of territory. Perhaps the citizens of St. Louis do not know what a Bonava is; but I will answer for every man in my command knowing what they are. I may assure you, had you crossed them, you, too, would have known what they are. The shortest one that we crossed was fifty miles, and one ninety-five miles, which we crossed in three days in December, without wood, without water, without tents, at an elevation of 7,000 feet above the Atlantic ocean. In sending expresses to the distance of 600 miles, when I was unable to furnish them with the means of carrying provisions and other comforts with them over immense sand prairies covered with snow, I have never made a detail but all were volunteers; or when I have sent out parties for the purpose of watching the enemy who have had to starve for days, I never made a detail in this column, but all were volunteers, and I am proud to say it.

But your labors are over; you are now again to return to the enjoyments of civilized life; you are now to return to your homes: you are now to make glad the hearts of your fathers and mothers, and sisters and brothers: you are again to mingle together with your friends. But you have not all returned—many a gallant heart, that rallied at their country's call, now lies cold in a far distant country, whilst the hearts of the fathers and mothers, and sisters and brothers of some are made to mourn, others are to be made glad by the return of their friends. No soldier dreads to die upon the battle-field; but to be worn down by slow disease, far from the care of friends and the comforts of home, without the attendance necessary to the sick bed, without the tender care of mother or sister—dragged over a rough country in rougher wagons, for hundreds of miles without water to moisten the fever-parched mouth—to be worn down thus with slow disease—this, this, is death indeed. And many a gallant spirit has thus yielded up life, and now lies buried in the arid plains of Mexico, if the wild fanaticism of the country have not dragged them from their resting-place, and left them to bleach in the storms and winds of heaven. They will be remembered gratefully by their country. Their friends will have the consolation of knowing that they yielded up their lives in a patriotic cause. But you have been more fortunate. You have fulfilled every trust with faithfulness that has been reposed in you; you have performed faithfully every duty required of you. You carry with you the gratitude of your country; you carry with you my gratitude, which never can be effaced. Your noble heroic conduct on the battle-fields of Bracito and Sacramento will ever be remembered with gratitude by your countrymen. No peculiar generalship was displayed in these battles. If ever the rank and file of an army should have the honor of a victory, such should be the case at the battle of Sacramento. At the battle-field we found the enemy. You were marched until you came in view of the enemy's redoubts, planted with cannon. You were told that there was the enemy; you were marched until within the proper distance, when you were turned loose! The enemy first recoiled, then gave way, then fled. The charge was impetuous—the battle was won! It was yours—it was the battle of Sacramento.—Fellow-citizens, I have not time to say anything about the battle of O-ka-chee-bee; but it is sufficient to say that whatever annoyance it has been to you however our fair fame may seem to have tarnished, you will remember that the battle of O-ka-chee-bee and the battle of Bracita were both fought on Christmas day. Fellow-citizens, I will not detain you longer. May your destiny be onward, and as rapid as the great stream that washes the border of your great city. [Tremendous applause.]

As soon as Col. Doniphan's speech was concluded, Capt. Hudson was called for, but upon his suggestion that a very agreeable part of the entertainment—the *collation*—remained to be discussed, the company adjourned to the St. Louis Park, and did full justice to the ample cheer provided for them.

Speeches and toasts followed the dinner.—In answer to calls of the company, Col. Mitchell, Major Clarke, Capt. Weightman, Capt. Hudson, Capt. Reid, and others, made speeches. Responding to a sentiment which had been given, Capt. Reid expressed his high gratification at the cordial reception of the Missouri volunteers on this occasion. He took the opportunity to allude particularly to his conduct while at Parras, on his march to join General Taylor's column, as the advance of Col. Doniphan's command. He spoke of the former kindness of the inhabitants of Parras to Americans and strangers, while Texas and Coahuila (in which Parras is situated) were an integral portion of the Mexican republic. Upon General Wool's being obliged to fall back from this point, and to leave his hospital at Parras, he spoke in the highest terms of the kind treatment which the soldiers had received at their hands—especially at the hands of the ladies. He adverted to the time of his arriving at that place—when the Cumanche Indians had been committing depredations in the very sight of the town, and to his meeting an old acquaintance from Illinois, (the son of the Rev. Mr. Peck, as he was understood,) who had been left behind in Gen. Wool's hospital, and to his being introduced into families warmly sympathising with the Americans and their institutions. His sympathies were aroused in their behalf, he said, and this impulse induced him to turn out against the Indians, with only fifteen men; afterwards, having been joined by fifteen Americans, he attacked and defeated the Indians, and restored a large herd of cattle to their owners. Capt. Reid concluded by giving a sentiment in honor of the distinguished Senator then present.

Col. Benton being called on for a toast, said that he would take great pleasure in giving one, which he was sure would be warmly received by every person who had witnessed and enjoyed the day's celebration. The ceremonies of the day had been to commemorate a most extraordinary expedition—extraordinary under many aspects, and especially under that of unparalleled exemption from losses, casualties, or accidents. The celebration of the day had been attended with a similar felicity. In the vast multitude which had turned out—in the tents of thousands which thronged the streets, military and citizens, horse, foot, and dragoon, carriages, and carmen, men, women, and children—and in the midst of firing of cannon, beating of drums, waiving of standards, *not an accident of any kind had occurred to mar the universal joy!* All was order and regularity, in the midst of a city of fifty thousand souls, all in motion to honor the return of citizen heroes who had gained honor for themselves, their State, and their country. This extraordinary exemption from the slightest accident—this order of regularity where confusion seemed inevitable—is clearly due to the committee of arrangements, the marshal of the day and his assistant marshals, and well were they entitled to what he knew they would cordially receive—the thanks of the company in a toast and a glass. Col. B. then gave:

The Committee of Arrangements, the Marshal of the Day and his Assistants; to whom the immense concourse of this day are indebted for the unalloyed happiness they have felt in a celebration as happy as the expedition it commemorates is glorious. [Drank with great applause.]

Col. Grimsley, being loudly called for, came forward and stated, concisely, that he did not intend to make a speech, but that he would condense the sentiment of all in this—"The North American continent to the Isthmus of Darien—the progress of the Anglo-Saxon and his institutions."

Soon after the crowd dispersed, and Col. Doniphan and a large number of volunteers took passage on the *Little Missouri* for home.

LATEST NEWS FROM MEXICO.

From the N. O. Picayune, July 13

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

The American Prisoners at Huejutla—No quorum of Congress—Expected Movement of Gen'l Scott—Persecution of the Press—Rumors about a Treaty—Smuggling Bullion.

Our files of papers from the city of Mexico, by the way of Vera Cruz, come down to the 26th of June. By the way of Tampico, too, we have files from the capital, but not later than the 16th.

Our attention was first given to discover something about the American prisoners in Mexico. The following paragraph is the only thing upon the subject we can find. It is sufficiently indefinite, but shows that the prisoners had left the capital. It is from *El Republicano* of the 27th ult.

Huejutla.—The 180 Yankee prisoners of war whom the Government sent by this route, have been detained at the above named town, and we learn that Gen. Garay has not the necessary means for supplying them with food.

We have looked in vain into preceding numbers of the same paper for a notice of their departure from the capital, but the above scanty paragraph is all that we can find upon the subject.

A summons for Congress to assemble we find in almost every paper we open. We presume it is summoned to take into consideration Mr. Buchanan's letter announcing Mr. Trist's appointment. It is certain that no quorum had been assembled up to the 29th ult. The *Republicano* publishes daily the list of members present and absent. They have several times come very near a quorum, and there is doubtless a sufficient number of members in the city to form one. Seventy-one are required; sixty-six were present on the 25th.

The papers of the city appeared to expect that the American army would move from Puebla by the end of June. They say not a word in their later numbers of their own means of defence, or indeed of their own army. In this particular they show perfect acquiescence in the wishes of Santa Anna. We see no allusion in the papers to the fact which we have showed elsewhere upon different authority that Gen. Scott had given the Government to the 30th ult. to consider of Mr. Buchanan's letter before pushing on to the capital. The Republicano says our army is too insignificant to advance, but hopes it is true that General Scott intends doing so, as it will afford a good test of the fidelity of those Mexicans who have pledged themselves to defend the capital till death. This reads much like a sneer at the Mexican officers—a thing the Republicano is very capable of doing.

The persecutions against the press are continued. D. Francisco Lazo Estrada, editor of the Boletin de la Democraciu, having secreted himself to escape a prosecution, has been found and arrested. This is the second individual connected with this paper proceeded against.

On the 26th ult., rumors which the Republicano calls "very alarming," were in circulation in the capital. It was said that the Mexican Government had acceded to the mediation of England; that the English Secretary of Legation had been down to Puebla and returned on the 24th; that the object of his visit was to negotiate with Gen'l Scott a treaty of peace; that the terms agreed upon between them would be the surrender of the Californias to the Americans, the recognition of the independence of Texas, and the acknowledgment of the line of 36° as the northern boundary between the United States and Mexico. [This line would give Santa Fe and over a third of New Mexico to the United States.] The *Republicano* has no faith in these rumors. It denounces them as false, but at the same time in such a manner as to betray its fears least the rumors should be true. The existence of these rumors confirms the information we derived from a distinct source in Vera Cruz that Mr. Buchanan's letter was transmitted through the English embassy. The same considerations may lead the reader to attach some faith to the terms of treaty which are enumerated above. The English Secretary returned to the city of Mexico on the 24th, and Mr. Buchanan's letter was published on the 26th, and at the same time these rumors obtained general currency.

El Razonador of the 25th ult., calls the earnest attention of Government to the immense contraband trade carried on from the port of San Sebastian and Mazatlan. Immense quantities of bullion are taken thither from Zacatecas and clandestinely sent on board English vessels of war. The English ship Carysfort is charged with having received large sums on board. The editor promises to expose the names of the great smugglers engaged in this lucrative traffic.

We have at last, in a paper of the 26th, a long-winded report of the battle of Cerro Gordo from Santa Anna himself. It is dated as far back as the 7th of May, from Orizava.—We will pay our respects to it on some other occasion.

D. Pedro Prebot, a wealthy Mexican merchant in Cordova, is denounced for carrying on an extensive and profitable commerce, by furnishing supplies to Gen. Scott.

The Republicano of the 24th ult., mentions the capture of nine Americans and a Mexican who accompanied them in Tlaxcala. They were examined on the 23d, and it was thought the Mexican would be shot. This is doubtless the same party the capture of which was mentioned by the "Star" of Puebla.

On the 17th of June, Gens. D. Ignacio Mora y Villamil and D. Jose Maria Oztega left San Luis Potosi for the city of Mexico. They were sent for by the Government to be employed—the former in the Army of the East, and to superintend the fortifications of Mexico, the latter to conduct the trial of General Arista.

The Independiente of San Luis Potosi announces the arrival there of fifty commissions from the Minister of War for officers who distinguished themselves at Angostura—*our* Buena Vista. These commissions are promotions to advanced grades. Cols. Frontera and Martinez are made Generals by these promotions.

Gen. Rincon, formerly second in command to Gen. Bravo, and who resigned with him, has made his peace with Santa Anna, and, his health being partially re-established, been restored to his former employments.

A letter of the 9th of June, from Mazatlan, speaks of the blockade as being very strict. It was maintained by the Cyane, the razee Independence, and a small vessel called the Eliza having lately sailed. [We have no recollection of this latter vessel.]

D. Rafael de la Vega, not the General, has resigned his post of Governor of Sinaloa.

The Mexican troops stationed at Matehuala were suffering excessively from sickness.

Some of the new cannon cast at Chapultepec have been tried, and are said to give the utmost satisfaction. D. Bruno Aquilar, the director of the foundry, is much praised for his skill.

The Republicano demands of Santa Anna the release of Gen. Arista from the fortress of Acapulco. He is sharply censured for sending him there without any trial.

On the 14th June, Santa Anna issued a decree of indemnity for all political offences of whatever kind up to that date. All in confinement for such offences, were ordered to be at once released.

The President is abused by some of the papers freely for celebrating his birth-day, the 13th of June, by a grand banquet at the palace. The *Republicano* presumes that he did this at his private expense, and that therefore the public have nothing to say about it. Others use more harsh terms, and consider the banquet exceedingly ill-timed in the circumstances of the country.

The Government is represented to be using its influence at Rome to procure the elevation to the Metropolitan see of Mexico, the Senor Dean D. J. M. Irizarri.

The *Republicano* gives the following as the result of the election for President made on the 15th May:

Aguascalientes, Sonora, Sinatos, and Tamaulipas, voted for Gen. Almonte.

Queretaro, Oajaca, and Michoacan, voted for Gen. Herrera.

Mexico, Guanajuato, and San Luis Potosi, voted for Senor Angel Trias.

Puebla voted for Sr. Ocampo.

Chiapas voted for Sr. Anaya.

Chihuahua voted for Gen. Santa Anna.

Durango voted for Sr. Elorriaga.

Zacatecas voted for Sr. Lafragua.

Jalisco, Coahuila, Vera Cruz, Tabasco, Yucatan, New Leon, the Californias and New Mexico did not vote. There is, too, a dispute about the vote of Oajaca, a revolution having occurred there since the vote was given to Gen. Herrera, and the new Legislature voted for Santa Anna.

The 81st article of the constitution provides that to make an election valid, three-fourths of the States entitled to a vote must vote. As there were 23 States entitled to vote at the late election, and only 15 votes were cast, being less than three-fourths, the election has failed. Nor can Congress proceed to elect, says the *Republicano*, for having concluded its mission of forming a constitution and sworn to the fundamental code, it has no power left to exempt itself from the operation of the law. We are not sufficiently familiar with Mexican constitutional law to judge of this.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP JAS. L. DAY.

LATER FROM THE BRAZOS.

The 4th July was celebrated with great spirit at Matamoros. We have not room for the proceedings.

A rumor reached here by the Day that there was again a fair prospect that a forward movement would shortly be made by Gen. Taylor. From conversing with those who have lately seen Gen. Taylor, we infer that this is mere speculation.

We have been allowed to peruse a letter from Saltillo, dated the 15th ult., written by an officer of the army. We infer from it that there is likely to be a *stampede* thereabouts. Rumors were current that large bodies of armed Mexicans had been seen at different points, twenty and thirty miles from Saltillo. Apprehensions, were excited that the Mexicans were concentrating troops to make an attack upon Saltillo, and all were on the alert there. Some suppose that Urrea may have gone round there, and led to these rumors by appearing at different points. We attach little importance to these reports, which will only lead to renewed vigilance on the part of our troops.

The Flag says the Mexican population of the city is visibly increasing. The new comers are represented as wounded and discharged Mexican soldiers, in search of employment. Many officers are also said to have arrived, several of whom we have had pointed out to us. They are all honest and deserving people, no doubt, says the Flag, but suggests that it will be well to keep an eye on them for all that.

THE LATEST FROM VERA CRUZ.

Three vessels have arrived here from Vera Cruz which left there after the McKim, namely, the ship Zenobia, Capt. Kinney, the ship Atlas, Capt. Homans, and the bark Lewis, Capt. Gerard. They all made quick passages to the Balize.

By these arrivals we have accounts from Vera Cruz to the 6th inst.—three days after the McKim sailed. There had been no further arrival from the army of Gen. Scott or the city of Mexico, so far as we can learn.

Gen. Pierce had not left Vera Cruz with his detachment of troops. It was expected that he would do so in two or three days.

The steam ship Galveston had been sent up to Tampico, to bring a load of mules. Capt. Kinney, of the Zenobia, reports that she arrived at Vera Cruz on the morning of the 6th inst.

The frigate Potomac had sailed for the United States. The steam frigate Mississippi was at Sacrificios.

Capt. Kinney also furnishes us with the following items of shipping news. The ships Ashland and Peter Hattrick were discharging, and would sail—the former in about and the latter in twenty days. The ship Agnes would shortly commence discharging, and sail in about twenty-five days. The ship Medemseh and bark Henry Harbeck were waiting their turn to discharge. The bark Antelope was discharging, and would leave soon. Several small vessels on Government account were waiting orders.

From the N. O. Picayune, July 14.

AMERICAN PRISONERS IN MEXICO.

PROBABLE ADVANCE OF GEN. SCOTT.

We have at last direct accounts from the American prisoners in Mexico, which enable us to clear up the contradictory rumors we have had in relation to them. Letters were received here yesterday from Maj. Gaines, by his brother A. L. Gaines, dated in the city of Mexico, the 26th of June, with the use of which we have been favored. It appears from them that the rank and file of the prisoners have been released and sent to Tampico.—These were doubtless the individuals at Huejutla, as mentioned in our last. The officers had not been released on the 26th of June. We give the greater part of Maj. Gaines's letters, which, it will be seen, throw great light on Gen. Scott's movements, as well as upon the fate of the American prisoners.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 26, 1847.

Dear Sir—I am very sorry that I have it not in my power to advise you of our release from bondage. This execrable Government, in violation of repeated promises and a solemn engagement entered into with Gen. Taylor the day after the battle of Buena Vista, still detains us as prisoners of war.

On the 3d inst., I received a note from the Government to present myself at the Castle of Santiago, our late prison, and there receive the final determination of the authorities in our case. At the Castle we were informed that we were exchanged, and that we should depart the next day for Tampico—the officers only, without the men—and were directed to go to the palace, receive our instructions, expense money, &c. &c., preparatory to our departure. At the palace we were told to call the next day, and on the next day we were informed that they were without means to send us, and that we could not go. Thus were our hopes blasted, after having made all necessary preparations on our part for the trip. This disappointment was the more galling because the reason assigned was known to be a mere subterfuge, and it turned out that four days afterwards, our men, one hundred and seventy in number, were sent off to the same place without our knowledge, which required a much larger sum than it would have required to send the officers. Indeed, it would have taken a very small additional sum to have sent us with them, and that we would cheerfully have paid ourselves. By sending off the men without our knowledge, they were subjected to great suffering and inconvenience on a long road to Tampico, without the preparation necessary in the way of clothing, shoes, &c., which were then in fact being furnished them. The true reason why the officers were not allowed to accompany them remains to be seen.

Since that time (the 4th) I have heard nothing from this infernal Government, if Government it may be called, but to-day I have received an assurance from General Scott that immediately upon his arrival in the vicinity of this city, which will surely be within twelve days, he will make a peremptory demand for us. *It will be complied with, as I think.*—You may therefore look for me early in August.

Gen. Scott, we are [illegible] to every possible effort to procure our enlargement, but to no purpose. His approach to this city will certainly take place in a very [illegible] His measures preparatory to moving are all taken, and preparations nearly complete. He comes with a force sufficient to accomplish his object effectually.

I have received no letters from the States except one from A. K., since my captivity, so that the world as to me may be said to be hermetically sealed up.

I have now the most positive information of Gen. Scott's readiness to move on this capital within the next three or four days. He will have an easy conquest.

My intercourse with Gen. Worth is frequent. By his generous conduct towards me, he has endeared himself to me for life.

Your affectionate brother,

JOHN P. GAINES.

We regard these remarks of Major Gaines upon the movements of Gen. Scott as of the utmost interest. He is a cool and cautious gentleman, guarded in what he says or writes, and must have strong grounds for the judgment he expresses as to the Mexican means of defence. We confess that our opinion as to the degree of resistance Gen. Scott will encounter from the Mexicans, has been modified by this letter; but that Gen. Scott would promptly and thoroughly flog the Mexicans when he met them, we have never doubted. This letter confirms the expectation of our Vera Cruz correspondent, and of the editors in the city of Mexico, that Gen. Scott would advance from Puebla about the last of June. We look eagerly for further arrivals from Vera Cruz.

A DAY LATER FROM VERA CRUZ.—The brig Frances Amy, Capt. Grunby, arrived here yesterday, having sailed from Vera Cruz the 7th inst. She brings no news whatever. The steamship Galveston was discharging her load of mules, and would leave for this port in two or three days.

From the New Orleans Picayune, July, 15th.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP GALVESTON—ONE DAY LATER FROM VERA CRUZ.

The Steamship Galveston; Capt. Haviland, arrived yesterday from Vera Cruz, touching at Tampico and the Brazos. She left Vera Cruz at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the 10th, and Brazos Santiago on the evening of the 11th. She arrived at the S. W. Pass on the night of the 13th, having made a very fine run.

The Galveston brought no later news direct from the army of Gen. Scott, for there had been no further arrival of couriers at Vera Cruz. We learn nothing more of the march of Gen. Pillow, and remain still in the dark as to his position. The Palmetto left Vera Cruz shortly after the Galveston had arrived at Tampico on the 10th. She may shortly be expected, and possibly may bring later news.

From Tampico we have some verbal intelligence not without interest. The American prisoners had not arrived there, but were at a place about forty leagues distant—probably Huejutla. On the 8th inst. Col. De Russy, of the Louisiana regiment, left Tampico, at the head of about two hundred men, intending to proceed to the relief of the prisoners. He took with him a small force of the regular artillery, a portion of his own regiment and some of the mounted men of Tampico—a serviceable description of forces raised in the town. It is more than probable that the Colonel will have a brush with the enemy before he gets back. There are said to be pretty strong parties of guerrillas on the route to be followed.

Our accounts of the health of Tampico, and especially of the Louisiana regiment, are more favorable. The number of men on the sick list has rapidly decreased, but the remaining cases are somewhat more severe. They are mostly cases of intermittent fever; a few cases of bilious fever has occurred, some of them terminating fatally. There is little yellow fever in the town, and the cases have been confined to the civil hospital. The fevers which prevail are becoming more malignant as the season advances.

We have news from the city of Mexico by this arrival, received by way of Tampico, which will be found in another column. It is of much interest.

Capt. Mayo of the Navy and Governor of Alvarado having received intelligence that Father Jarauta was in the vicinity and designed to surprise and take Alvarado, went off in pursuit of him at the head of one hundred and fifty men, proceeded up the river.

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

Council of War in Gen. Scott's Camp—Order to March upon Mexico—March Countermander—Santa Anna's Preparations—The Column of Honor—Letter from Gen. Taylor—The Republicano upon Mexican Victories, &c. &c.

By the way of Tampico we yesterday received a copy of El Republicano, from the city of Mexico, of the 30th June; also the number of the 28th, which was missing from our previous file. Both papers contain matter of great interest.

A postscript in the paper of the 28th contains a report of the proceedings of a council of war said to have been held in Gen. Scott's camp on Thursday, the 24th, the business of which was to determine whether or not to advance upon the capital. One general, whose name is not given, is said to have argued that it would be imprudent, nay, an act of madness to advance upon the city with less than twenty thousand men; that upon the supposition that everything should work favorably for them, it was evident that they could not enter the capital without resistance; and that supposing in their different engagements they should lose half of their force or more, they would be left with some four thousand men, with which number it was extremely hazardous to attempt to hold so populous a city.

Gen. Worth was of a different opinion.—He maintained that every invader who hesitated was lost; that in their situation a single retrograde movement involved the most disastrous consequences and that this had already been proved. He added proudly that six or eight thousand Americans were sufficient to conquer twenty thousand Mexicans; that their triumph was certain and there was no reason for not pressing on. Gen. Scott and others are said to have approved these sentiments, so that it was at least determined that they should commence the forward movement on the 28th, but upon the suggestion of some one that it might not be proper to act so promptly after having just despatched the communication from the Government of the United States with renewed offers of peace, Gen. Scott replied that he would wait some days at Rio Frio to receive the answer of the Mexican Government.

The American force at the time of his council was set down by the Mexicans at eight thousand five hundred men, thirty pieces of artillery and one mortar.

The *Republicano* remarks upon this information: "We believe the Americans have compromised their situation beyond measure; and even in the event, certainly very difficult, that they win triumphs upon triumphs, their very victories will cause their ruin."

The council above spoken of was held on the 24th. It is not alluded to in the Star of Puebla of the 26th, nor in Mr. Kendall's letters which come down to the 30th. Yet the facts are said to be derived from a responsible source, and they look plausible—Gen. Worth's opinions particularly so. The *Republicano* of the 29th says nothing about the subject, but in that paper of the 30th is another postscript, to which is prefixed in large letters, "Very Important." This postscript mentions the receipt of letters announcing the debarkation of 1800 men at Vera Cruz from Tampico, who had marched immediately for Puebla. (This is probably Gen. Cadwallader's detachment.) The letters further said that Gen. Scott had already ordered the march of the first brigade, consisting of fifteen hundred troops, with ten guns and a mortar, towards the city of Mexico, when he learned that the train was detained at Nopalucan [forty-two miles this side Puebla and fifty-one beyond Perote]—that thereupon countermanded the march upon Mexico, and despatched a force to the assistance of the train coming up. The letters then speak of the review of the troops which took place on the 26th. The number of troops is again set down at 8,500 men, without including those who occupy the fortifications of San Juan, Loreto, &c. But the most important paragraph is that Gen. Scott would probably postpone his march upon the city until the 10th July, to allow these reinforcements to come up. We give these various pieces of news as we find them, but the reader will constantly bear in mind that our advices direct from Puebla are later than these by the city of Mexico.

The *Republicano*, in this same postscript, thinks it very probable that Gen. Taylor will abandon Saltillo, Matamoros and other towns in the North of Mexico and shortly proceed to Vera Cruz to assist in the taking of the capital, which is now, it adds, the object of the aspirations of the Americans. It is very anxious that the government should direct Gens. Valencia and Salas, now at San Luis, that they harrass the retreat of Gen. Taylor.

We see an order of Santa Anna, issued on the 29th, admitting provisions of various kinds into the city free of duty. This is to last only as long as martial law prevails.

Another order has been issued modifying a previous one directing the closing of shops every afternoon. They are now to be closed only on Thursdays. The object of closing the shops was to compel everybody to turn out for military drill.

On the 29th Gen. Santa Anna issued thro' the Secretary of War a brief but stringent decree to this effect: The army of the enemy being upon the eve of moving upon this capital with a view to storm the same, and the moment having arrived to act boldly, energetically and uniformly, to repel our common enemy in a manner decisive and happy for our arms, it is decreed that, martial law having been declared, it shall be strictly enforced, and that no other authority whatever shall be recognised than that of the general in command of the army of the East. This General is Lombardini. The decree is followed up by another greatly restricting the intercourse between the city and country, and pointing out who may go and come. The details would be uninteresting here.

The *Republicano* urges the formation of a body of troops under the name *Columna de Honor*—something like the Legion of Honor—in which officers of all grades not actually on duty in defence of the city, shall serve as private soldiers. Quite an eloquent article is devoted to the support of this subject, but Santa Anna will look with a jealous eye upon every suggestion coming from this quarter.

Robberies are said to be very frequent in the capital, and no adequate force is detailed to prevent them.

The Republicano blames the Government for not communicating at once with Mr. Trist, without referring the subject matter of Mr. Buchanan's letter to Congress. It holds that it is the business of the Executive thus to manage negotiations, and refer the result to the wisdom of Congress. Besides, it says, that in all probability it will be impossible to procure a quorum of Congress. To refer overtures thus is to break them off in the outset. That paper takes good care to prevent the interference from this remark that it favors peace. It is, on the contrary, open-mouthed for war. It would not grant a truce for a single day, nor omit preparations for defence.—However, it concludes its article by trusting that the Executive, as well as Congress, will show themselves "extremely difficult" in relation to peace, and not consent to one unless the conclusion of it shall be to protect in every particular the honor, the good name and the interests of the nation. We regard this as a concession on the part of the Republicano and of good omen for peace.

We have not a word of the American officers, prisoners in Mexico. We fear their hopes of liberation are to be again for some days deferred.

One paper pretends that Gen. Scott is driven to make a desperate attempt upon the capital by the scantiness of his resources and the discontent of the volunteers! Mexicans are not unprepared for him, it adds.

We have the decree of Santa Anna, by which he endeavors to prevent the introduction into the country of goods entered at ports in our possession. It declares all such goods forfeited. We have not room for the details to-day.

From the Picayune, July 15.

ONE DAY LATER FROM VERA CRUZ.

The steamship Palmetto, Capt. Smith, arrived last night from Vera Cruz, by way of Tampico and Brazos Santiago. She left Vera Cruz on the 9th, Tampico on the tenth and the Brazos on the 12th.

By this arrival we have letters and papers from Vera Cruz to the 9th inst. So far as we can learn by them, or by the verbal report of the officers of the Palmetto, there had been no arrival from the army of Gen. Scott since the night of the first inst. We are, therefore, confirmed in our opinion that the story brought here by some one of the Galveston about a courier from Mexico with "momentous" news to the 5th inst., was "all i' my eye." We can learn nothing whatever from the army or the capital.

From the Washington Union

IMPORTANT.

Correspondence between the Secreta[illegible] and the Mexican government, re[illegible] mission of Mr. Trist.

An *extra* of the *Republicano* of [illegible] the 28th of June, has been rec[illegible] Department of State, containin[illegible] notes from the Minister of F[illegible] Mexico, dated the 22d of [illegible] translation of the letter ad[illegible] ican government, by our [illegible] on the 15th of April prev[illegible] sent translations of the tw[illegible] tioned, together with a co[illegible] of Mr. Buchanan's letter; [illegible] doubtless be read with intere[illegible] of our country.

Historical documents published in the Republicano of the 28th of June, 1847.

[TRANSLATION.]

DEPARTMENT OF INTERNAL AND FOREIGN RELATIONS.

To the most excellent Secretaries of the Sovereign Congress:

GOD AND LIBERTY—Mexico, June 22, 1847.

MOST EXCELLENT SIRS: By order of his excellency, the President *ad interim* of the Republic as resolved in a council of ministers, I have the honor to place in the hands of your excellencies, that you may submit it to the sovereign Congress, at its first meeting, a copy of the official note, addressed by the Secretary of State of the United States to this government, under date of the 15th of April last, in which he declares that the President of that republic intends to despatch, as a commissioner, to the head quarters of the army operating in Mexico, Nicholas P. Trist, esq., with full powers to conclude a definite treaty of peace with the Mexican United States; and the most excellent President *ad interim* of this republic, to whom the undersigned immediately made known the contents of your excellency's said official note, has determined that you should be informed, in reply, that the decision on the affair in question being reserved to the sovereign Congress of the nation, your excellency's said note is transmitted by him to that body, in order that it may determine what should be deemed most proper on the subject. Its resolution shall be communicated in due time to your excellency, by the department under the charge of the undersigned, who leaves for that occasion the answer to the points embraced in your excellency's said note.

The undersigned avails himself of this opportunity to offer to your excellency the assurances of his distinguished consideration.

DOMINGO IBARRA.

To his Excellency the Minister of Foreign Relations of the Mexican republic.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, April 15, 1847.

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

Friday, July 23, 1847.

FOR CONGRESS,

HON. JAMES J. M'KAY,

OF BLADEN COUNTY.

ELECTION FIRST THURSDAY IN AUGUST.

AGENCY.

JAMES M. REDMOND, Post-master at Tarboro', is Agent for this paper, for Edgecombe and the adjoining counties. Mr. R. will take pleasure in receiving new subscribers and receipting for any moneys due us in that section.

JOSEPH MASON, Post's Buildings, corner of Hanover and Beaver streets, N. Y., is our agent, for receiving Advertisements in that city, for publication in the Journal. He will also receive subscribers for the same.

☞Mr. JAMES BURCH is our authorized agent to make collections due the "Journal" office in this town and county. We hope when he calls on those who are indebted to us, that they will endeavor to be prepared to liquidate their bills. Mr. BURCH will also receive new subscribers to the "Journal," and give receipts for the same.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"*Lime Stone*" has been received. The writer, however, has forgotten to let us into one little secret, which we invariably desire to be let into upon such occasions. Suppose he pays us a visit. We have no doubt a little private chat, in our little sanctum, might be agreeably passed off.

"*L.*"—This is a poetical effusion, and must lie over for consideration. We have no doubt "*L.*" is a clever fellow, for he paid his postage, which is something remarkable for newspaper correspondents to be guilty of.

TO THE POLLS!

Next Thursday week, the 5th of August, is the day on which every Democrat is expected to do his duty. It is a day that every true friend of Republican principles, in North Carolina, should devote to his country. May we not, then, expect that our party in this district, will turn out en masse, and give Gen. McKay a large majority. Just such a clean sweep as will forever silence the dissentionists and ambitious aspirants. We hope every friend of McKay will be found at his post.—Let every man do his duty, and shew to the world that they are as firm in their principles as ever. The Federalists are already making their boasts that they may elect Mr. Hall by using proper exertions. They are looking to the indifference they fancy to exist in our ranks, to this result. This, of itself, should be a warning to our Democratic friends, and arouse them to vigilance. As our Columbus correspondent truly observes, "The Democracy should bear in mind that 'McKay's' free trade tariff bill is the law of the land;" and they have already experienced the beneficial results which has followed it, in the shape of low duties and an enhanced revenue, and this, too, while we are in the midst of an expensive war. Remember that Gen'l McKay is opposed to the ruinous schemes of the federal party in the shape of a high Tariff, a National Bank, &c. &c., and has never been found giving "aid and comfort" to the enemy, by abusing the administration for sustaining the honor and rights of the nation in the war now waging with Mexico. Arouse yourselves, Democrats! and devote one day to your country and your principles.

☞DEMOCRATS! look out for anonymous handbills on the eve of the election. We know that every stratagem will be used to decoy you off from the path of duty which you owe to your principles and your candidate, Gen. McKay. You will doubtless be appealed to again and again, that if you can't vote for such and such men, to stay at home and not vote at all. Depend upon it, our opponents will use every means in their power, regardless of all fairness, to weaken our party vote. They know they have no hopes of defeating Gen. McKay, but still if they can only weaken our ranks in the least degree, it will be a gratification to them. Attend the polls, then, Democrats, one and all, and let us have the gratifying pleasure of announcing to the world, after the election is over, a cool *three* thousand majority for Gen. McKay. Examine your tickets before voting, for there is no telling what trick our opponents may resort to. Attend to this.

TICKETS.—Have our friends supplied themselves with McKay tickets? If they have not, let them attend to this matter. The time is short.

☞The following letter to the Editor will shew that the best feeling exists in Columbus County towards Gen. McKay. We doubt not old Columbus will tell well for Democracy on the 5th of August:—

COLUMBUS COUNTY, JULY 19, 1847.

MR. EDITOR: I observe in the last number of your valuable paper, that you call the attention of the Democrats of this Congressional District to the approaching election, and urge on them to attend the polls, and shew to the whole country the estimation in which they hold the invaluable services of our late representative, Gen. McKAY, by again returning him, by a handsome majority, to the next House of Representatives of the United States.

When the opposing party, &c., would be disorganized from our own ranks, both take the field, it becomes the duty of the Democracy of this District to put themselves to inconvenience to sustain, by a handsome vote, the able statesman who has so long and faithfully represented them in the councils of the nation.

Gen. McKay's course has been such as to extort the praise of political enemies, to reflect honor on his State and district.

The Democracy should bear in mind that "McKay's" free trade tariff bill is the law of the land, notwithstanding the desertion of Senator Haywood. That the predictions of its enemies have proven false, and that the passage of that bill has given us the world for a market. Our opponents, on account of our great majority in the District, count upon our apathy, and even express a hope of defeating Gen. McKay. A knowledge of this should determine every Democrat in the District to go to the polls and honor himself, by again voting for his old and faithful representative.

COLUMBUS.

"THE AUGUST ELECTIONS.—In this district, where the Locos have an immense majority, the Whigs expect but little; yet with proper exertion Mr. Hall can be *triumphantly elected*, and Gen. McKay be allowed to stay at home, and quietly rest from his labors."

Chronicle.

Isn't that a cooler? Well, the Chronicle Editor may take our hat after that.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH OF ST. THOMAS.

In common with many of our fellow-citizens, we were witnesses, last Sunday, of a very interesting, and, in this town, very novel ceremony—the dedication of a Roman Catholic Church. The members of that religious communion had contemplated for some time past the erection of a suitable place of worship, and above a year ago the corner stone was laid. Since that date the work has never been intermitted, and at length our town is graced by another Church, of whose architectural beauty we may be proud.

The Church of St. Thomas is a small neat Gothic edifice. The architect has avoided the fault, which is generally, and often with good reason, urged against our American Gothic buildings; that of giving to a small chapel, or what in Europe would be called such, the shape and architectural appendages of a mighty Cathedral. He has happily selected the simpler and early Gothic style, and both the exterior and interior please, by their unpretending simplicity. The light is subdued and mellowed by the stained glass of the windows, while the massive railing around the sanctuary, the altar to which the priest ascends by several steps, and where alone any ornament appears, and the pointed curve of the Apsis above, recall at once to the mind of the student the features of the early and now ivy-clad Churches of other lands.

On Sunday last, this Church was dedicated by the Rev. J. F. O'Neill, of Savannah, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Lynch, of Charleston, the Rev. Thomas Murphy, of this place, and the Rev. Mr. Coffey, of Newbern.

We will not pretend to give any account of the ceremonial. The clergymen, in their sacred robes, made the circuit of the Church exteriorly, chaunting the psalm *Miserere mei, Deus*, in Latin, and then entered it processionally, and knelt around the altar within the sanctuary, still continuing their chaunt of the psalms, interspersed with appropriate prayers. They then made the circuit of the Church interiorly, sprinkling the walls with holy water, and returning to the sanctuary, concluded the ceremony of the dedication by the closing prayers. These being finished, Dr. Lynch, in an address which occupied about half an hour, spoke of the sacred and inviolable character of the Christian Temple, and the respect in which the house of God should ever be held.

A Solemn High Mass was then celebrated by the Rev. Mr. O'Neill—Rev. Messrs. Lynch and Murphy officiating as deacon and subdeacon. During this portion of the service, the choir sustained its part with ability. The voices were excellent and well trained, and the performance on the sweet toned organ excellent.

After the conclusion of the service of the mass, the Rev. Dr. Lynch delivered a long discourse on the character of the Christian Religion, and the influence which it has exercised on mankind since its first establishment. This was the opening of a series of Lectures, which he has since followed up, and brought to a close on Wednesday night.

On Sunday afternoon, vespers were chaunted, and an eloquent and logical discourse delivered by Rev. J. F. O'Neill. During the week the services of the Church have been unremitted.

If liberality and continued exertions be a proof of earnest and praiseworthy zeal, we have an example of it in our midst; for we understand that it is almost entirely by the contributions of the few Catholics of Wilmington, and the untiring exertions of their pastor, that the Church of St. Thomas has been erected. To it we say—*esto perpetua.*

☞THE MEXICAN NEWS which we publish to-day is, we think, more interesting, in one point, than any we have received from that country since the breaking out of the war.—Of course the news wants confirmation before we can place strict faith in it; but it comes through such a source as to entitle it to some credit, and we hope it may turn out to be true. Peace—honorable peace, and our just dues, is all the American Union wants. We believe this we should long since have had, had not the Federal party of this country shown such hostility to everything connected with the carrying on of the war.

LATER FROM MEXICO.—Since the above was in type, we have received dates from Vera Cruz to the 9th inst., and from the city of Mexico to the 30th of June. There had been no arrival from Gen. Scott's army since the 1st of July. What disposition the Mexican Congress has made of the overtures of peace offered by the letter of Mr. Buchanan, we are not able to state. In fact, we see nothing going to shew that any action, beyond laying it before the members of the Mexican Congress, has been had in the matter. We have made extracts of the most important items of news, which will be found under the proper head.

THE METROPOLITAN ROAD.—The Camden Journal, of the 14th inst., says:—"A proposition from Boston capitalists, to the North and South Carolina people, has been received, and will doubtless be accepted. If we have understood the matter correctly, these capitalists propose to subscribe $2,000,000 towards the construction of the road, which is estimated to cost $3,000,000, leaving *one-third* only of the entire cost to be subscribed by the citizens of North and South Carolina and Georgia. A convention has been called to be held in this town on the 28th inst., which will no doubt be numerously attended by the friends of the Metropolitan route."

DR. PRITCHARD, one of the candidates for Congress in the 8th District, publishes a card in the last Warrenton Reporter, declining a further canvass of the District, and withdraws his name as a candidate. The contest is now between Daniel—the regular candidate—and Toole and Arrington. The two latter having come out on their "own hook."

MORE TROOPS FOR THE WAR.—We learn from the Washington Union that the Battalion from the District of Columbia and Maryland, under Col. Hughes, has been ordered to the seat of war immediately. They will start for Vera Cruz to assist in opening the way for supplies to the main army in the direction of Jalapa. The battalion is to be increased by the addition of the companies recently from Carlisle, Pennsylvania, and Wilmington, Delaware, and a battery of field artillery from Baltimore. The President of the United States has made a requisition upon Maryland for more troops.

THE REVENUE.—In the Union of the 16th inst., we find an official communication from Secretary Walker, in reply to a communication from the Hon. S. Adams, of Mississippi, relative to the workings of the Tariff of 1846. We are happy to find that Mr. Walker's estimates to the last Congress, as to the probable income from the revenue tariff of 1846, are in a fair way of being more than realized. Mr. Walker gives a "comparative statement of the receipts from customs at the ports of the United States during the months of December, 1845-6, and January to July 10, 1846 and 1847, under the respective tariffs of '42 and 46."

From December, 1845, to July 10, 1846, the aggregate amount was	$19,009,032
From December, 1846, to July 10, 1847, it was	20,013,286
Excess of Tariff of '46,	$1,004,254

It is proper to state that the returns from all the ports had not been received at Washington, for the first ten days in July, 1847. Were they at hand, we doubt not the excess would have been still larger. The Secretary also says: "This is exclusive of the duties accrued in warehouse, under the new warehousing law, which is nearly half a million, and will make the total augmentation of duties accrued during the first seven months and ten days of the Tariff of 1846, compared with the same time under the Tariff of 1842, about *one million and a half of dollars.*" From the returns received for the month of June, and the first ten days in July, it would seem to indicate that the augmentation of revenue is still progressing.

A DECENT SIZED BEET.—Mr. Murray presented us with a decent sized blood red turnip BEET, on Wednesday last, taken from the garden of Mr. Thomas Lee, in Sampson County. This Beet weighs 4½ lbs., and measures 18 inches in circumference. Mr. Murray informs us that he brought to town another Beet from the same garden, which weighs 5½ lbs., and measures 12½ inches in circumference, and 14 inches in length. WHO can *beat* these Beets just at this season of the year? We will pledge old Sampson against the State for sterling Democrats, big Beets, and pretty girls.

RETURN OF THE MISSOURI VOLUNTEERS.—We transfer to our columns, from the St. Louis Republican, of July 3, the address of Col. Benton, on the return of the Missouri Volunteers to their native State; also, the response of Col. Doniphan. We have taken much interest in reading these papers, and we feel fully repaid for our time. There is one short sentence in Col. Doniphan's remarks, to which we wish to direct the reader's attention particularly. He is speaking of the reason why we cannot have peace, and, according to our notion, he speaks volumes, when he says "the speeches which are made in opposition to this war" are "made by those who are postponing the peace eternally." Col Doniphan is a "Whig," and we should like to know how that party will relish the truths contained in the few words quoted above? It is truth, and the world knows it to be such.

SUPREME COURT.—The Judges of this tribunal have commenced delivering opinions on causes brought before them at the present term now in session at Raleigh. We extract the following from amongst others:—

By RUFFIN, C. J. In Kea *v.* Robeson, Ex'r. in Equity from Bladen, reversing the order and directing the deposition to be read.

By DANIEL, J. In McPhaul *v.* Gilchrist, from Robeson, affirming the judgment below.

By NASH, J. In Cooke *v.* Norris, from New Hanover, affirming the judgment below.

☞THE FOREIGN NEWS which we publish in another column, has had a decided effect upon the Grain and Flour market of this country. The favorable weather, and the prospects of the crops in Europe, has caused Flour to fall about $1 50 lower per barrel, since the news per Caledonia, with but little doing.—We are not in the least surprised at the unprecedented fall in breadstuffs. Every body knows that they had reached such a high pitch that a decided declension must take place soon. We should not be surprised to see Flour selling in this market, before three months, for $4 per barrel.

HON. GEORGE M'DUFFIE.—We learn with deep regret, from the Abbeville Banner, that this distinguished Statesman, lies very low with a nervous affection, and serious fears are entertained for his recovery.

☞We learn, says the Fayetteville Observer, that the Supreme Court has granted a new trial to John Barfield, who was convicted at our last Superior Court of the murder of Alfred Flowers.

DEAD LETTER OFFICE.—A Washington Auctioneer announces a sale of articles from the Dead Letter Office, among which are the following:

A number of Books on various subjects; A quantity of Jewelry, such as gold Rings, Breastpins, Guard Chains, Ear-rings, Miniature Casts and Miniatures, Medals, silver Watches, Bracelets, silver Rifle Pistol, &c.; a quantity of Music for piano, guitar, violin, flute, &c.; Dry Goods of various kinds; Coats, Pants, Shirts, Children's Dresses, Medicines, Pocket Books, Razors and Strops; Gold Plate and Teeth. And many other articles, all together making as curious a collection as need be looked at.

DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS WITH THE POPE.—It is now a matter of certainty, says the correspondent of the New-York Herald, that the Pope has intimated his desire, though not formally, to open diplomatic relations with this country. The channel through which the overture has been made, is such that it cannot be disregarded. The Cabinet is fully alive to the mutual advantages that would result to both countries, from the establishment of diplomatic intercourse between them, and the President, in his next annual message to Congress, will recommend the appointment of a Charge d'Affaires, to reside alternately near the courts of Rome and Tuscany.

A correspondent of the New York Sun, writing from Naples, says:

I had the pleasure of meeting Professor Risley and his family last evening, at tea, at Mr. Polk's residence. The Professor has a rich fund of anecdotes. He related one incident too good to be lost. When he was at Venice, an American captain and an Englishman met at dinner. 'You are an American sir?' said the Englishman.

'I reckon I am,' returned the captain.

'You have the name of being great warriors?'

'Yes,' says the Yankee, 'we shoot pretty well.'

'Well, how is it you are so anxious to make peace with Mexico? this does not appear much like *spunk?*'

'Yes.' 'Well I don't know what our folks have offered to do *with Mexico;* but, stranger, I'll jest tell you one thing—I'll be d—d if we ever offered to make peace with *you.*"

This home thrust at the Englishman, set the whole table in an uproar of laughter.

BY TO-DAY'S MAIL.

☞Our latest dates from New York are up to last Monday. We take the following from the telegraphic despatches of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin, of the 19th inst. The telegraphic wires were not in operation on Tuesday, in consequence of a violent thunder storm.

BALTIMORE, July 19, 1 p m.—The foreign news has unsettled the market and produced the most distressing effect. Flour is offered to-day at $5 and sellers anxious, but very few buyers are found. Sales white wheat at 104 to 107 cents, and red from 90 to 100 in very limited quantities. Sales yellow Corn at 63 to 66. Sales Oats 38 to 41 c. Sales Whiskey in bbls. at 24c. Provisions no movement yet, since the foreign news.

NEW YORK, July 19, 1 p. m.—The Flour market is entirely unsettled, and there have been no sales this morning. Nominally I quote Genessee at $5 25, and Western brands at $5. The Grain market is at a stand also. In fact Breadstuffs are "no where," like a distanced horse. The market in all other particulars is dull as possible.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—The Flour market has not declined essentially in price. Sales of 1500 brls. fresh ground Penn. at $6 50 per brl., at which price it is scarce and wanted.—Sales of Western at $5 to $5 37 1-2 as in quality and condition. Corn Meal—prices are nearly steady. 1000 brls. Brandywine were sold at 3 50, and a lot in puncheons at $16 each.

Grain—no sales of Wheat and prices are nominal. Corn—sales of 1800 bushels at 70c. for Pennsylvania and Southern Yellow. Oats—no sales.

From the Baltimore Clipper of the 19th instant.

Foreign News.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER BRITANNIA.

TWO WEEKS LATER NEWS.

Further decline in Flour and Grain—Advance in Cotton—Abundant Crops—Accident to the Sarah Sands, &c.

The steamship Britannia, Capt. Harrison, was telegraphed at Boston, at half past 8 o'clock on Sunday morning last, and arrived at her wharf about ten. She having sailed from Liverpool on Sunday, the 4th inst., has made the passage in less than thirteen days. We are indebted to the New York Herald and Philadelphia Bulletin for a summary of the commercial intelligence.

She brings news of a still further decline in the price of breadstuffs. On the 4th instant, flour was selling at from 32 to 34s. sterling. On the 10th of June, when the Caledonia left, it was quoted at from 38 to 41s. sterling.—This decline is equal to about $1 50 per bbl. The market on this side of the Atlantic will be seriously affected by this heavy fall in prices.

The change that took place in prices in the Liverpool market in the two weeks preceding the day of the departure of the Britannia, can be seen at a glance in the following table, which is made as correct as the telegraphic reports will permit.

THE PRICES OF BREADSTUFFS IN LIVERPOOL.

	June 19. *Per Caledonia.*	*July 3.* *Per Britannia.*
American Wheat,	11 9a12 3	— —a— —
Indian Corn,	47 0a52 0	44 6a45 0
Indian Meal,	23 0a24 0	20 0a21 0
American Flour,	39 0a40 0	31 0a34 0

We copy from the Herald the following despatch, dated Liverpool, July 4th, 11 a. m.

A signal depression has taken place in the corn market since the departure of the last steamer, attributable to many causes, but more particularly to the prevalence of fine weather and the growing steadiness of the money market. Prices have become unprecedentedly low. At the closing of our market yesterday, p. m., the best Western Canal brands would not fetch more than 34s. 6d. per bbl.; and in some few instances, it reached 35s., but the transactions were generally of a retail character, and did not indicate the slightest speculative disposition. Large quantities were sold at 34s. per bbl., but that is a price which could not be realized for any considerable quantity to-day. Richmond and Alexandria are quoted at 33s. per bbl.; Philadelphia and Baltimore 32s.; New Orleans and Ohio 31s.; United States and Canada flour from 28s. to 29s. per bbl. Indian Corn has likewise suffered a material depression, and cannot be quoted higher than 44s. 6d. to 45s per quarter. Inferior sound ranges from 32s. upwards. Indian meal stands at 20s. to 21s. per bbl. of 196 lbs.

The rumors of the potato disease are exceedingly conflicting, and not reliable, and the growing crops are in a state of the utmost forwardness. The weather could scarcely be more favorable than it is.

Cotton.—The market has been afflicted in an immense ratio, and shows a state of decided improvement—the advance 3-8d. per lb. since the last steamer. Our latest quotations are for Upland and Mobile 7 3-8; fair Orleans 7 5-8 per lb. The American descriptions, sold this week, comprised 15,000 Upland, at 6 1-4 to 7 3-4d.; 25,060 Orleans at 6 3-8 to 8 1-4.

10,530 Mobile and Alabama at 6 5-8 to 7 7-8, and 280 Sea Island at 13d. a 22d. per lb. Less activity has been evinced to-day, though a large quantity offered affording a turn in favor of buyers.

The entire stock now in port, is estimated at about 443,000 bales. The American proportion standing at 333,000, showing a material general decrease.

Arrival of Packets.—The royal mail steamer Hibernia, arrived on the 28th ult.; Henry Clay on the 24th; Marmion, 25th; St. George, 25th; Cornelia, Oxford, and the Ann, 26th; Adriondack, 28th; Enterprise, 30th. The Washington steamer arrived at Bremen on the 19th; the Shenandoah and Sir Isaac Newton arrived at Havre on the 16th and 21st of June.

General Intelligence.—The Bogue ports in the China seas were captured, and completely distroyed by the British land and naval forces on the 26th of April. 876 pieces of artillery were seized and spiked in 36 hours.

Father Matthew has received a pension of £300 a year from the crown. Rumor states that the Pope has declined to make him Bishop of Cork. Mr. O'Connell's remains are expected to arrive at Southampton on the 18th.

The Sarah Sands steamer put into Cork in consequence of an accident to her machinery. She was expected to sail yesterday.

Jenny Lind has created the greatest possible sensation in London. She is engaged to sing for two nights in Scotland, (Glasgow and Edenburgh,) at a remuneration of £1,000.

Fever is dreadfully prevalent; in Liverpool it has made the most destructive havoc amongst the Catholic Clergy, eight having been swept away in two months; the distemper was in every instance contracted by them while visiting the sick.

Provisions.—Prices have been generally steady for the last fortnight, so that any important alteration cannot be made. Prime mess beef is worth per tierce from 90s. to 95s. Ordinary 86s. to 90s.; mess per bbl. 55s. to 60s. Of old prime mess and mess prime, no quotations can be made. Pork stands at, for prime mess, new, per bbl., 70s. to 76s.; old, 65s. to 70s.; prime, 56s. to 62s. Hams, in pickle sell freely, but there has been no market for dry.

Rosin and Turpentine.—The arrivals have been considerable, and the prices fair. 25,000 bbls. turpentine have been sold at 6s. 9d. to 7s. 4d. per cwt. There is no important change in metals—iron continues fair at the prices quoted by the last steamer.

Financial.—The money market has considerably improved, and greater confidence has been infused into every branch of trade. Not only is a growing liberality evinced by the Bank of England, but the provincial banks generally manifest a spirit of enlarged accommodation. The paper of the Bank of England in actual circulation, including seven days and other post bills, decreased last week from £18,815,051, to $18,741,490, being a difference of £73,561, while the increase of bullion was 14,308.

SOLOMON WISEMAN.—It should long be remembered that during the intense heat of summer, the process of digestion is performed with such extreme [illegible] that our food, instead of being speedily dissolved and converted into nutriment for the body, often becomes actually spoiled, or *putrified in the stomach.* Hence bad breath, disagreeable taste in the mouth, cholic pains, dysentery, cholera morbus and other disorders of the intestines.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a certain cure for all the above dangerous complaints; because they cleanse the alimentary canal of all those bilious and putrid humors, which are the cause, not only of all disorders of the bowels, but of every malady incident to man. They also aid and improve digestion, and purify the blood, and therefore give health and vigor to the whole frame, as well as drive every description of pain from the body.

Beware of Counterfeits of all kinds! Some are coated with sugar; others are made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine.—The safest course is, to purchase of the regular agents only, one or more of whom may be found in every village and town in the State. Principal Office, 169 Race street.

For sale in Wilmington, N C, by George R. French and James W. Johnson, only Agents.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—Among all the vegetable productions scattered by "bounteous nature" over Earth's bosom, it may well be doubted if there is one more valuable han Sarsaparilla. But much of its value as a medicine depends upon the form in which it is administered. Sands' Sarsaparilla is perhaps the best, safest and most active preparation of the article which has ever been presented to the public. With ordinary cautions relative of the general health, this powerful antiseptic will soon remove all traces of the disgusting excrescences; which appear on the surface as outward manifestations of impurity within; and the cure thus wrought will not be superficial and temporary, but inasmuch as the blood is freed from all morbid matter by the anti-putres cent operation of the medicine, it will be radical and permanent. The testimonials of the extraordinary cures it has wrought in scrofula and other eruptive diseases as also in dispepsia, glandular swellings, gout dropsy, &c. &c. would fill volumes.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, New York.

Sold also by WM. SHAW, Wilmington, N. C. and by Druggists generally throughout the United States. Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for five dollars.

The following article we copy with pleasure from the Boston Merchantile Journal. (March, 1846,) and we hope if any of our numerous readers are suffering from any of the complaints which it is said to cure, they will speedily avail themselve of it.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.—It was known many years ago that the wild cherry tree of this climate possessed valuable medicinal properties. Indeed this fact was known to the Aborigines, and a decoction of the leaves of this tree has ever been regarded by their physicians as one of the most effectual remedies in many diseases. This fact several years since, arrested the attention of Dr. Wistar, a highly respectable practitioner of Verginia. He investigated with care the healing properties of the wild cherry—tested its effects when administered alone, and when in combination with other remedial agents. He found that its natural virtues might be greatly improved, and by combining it with ingredients, whose properties were well proved and generally recognised, a medicine was produced which constitutes a remedy of great value in pulmonary affections, and diseases of the chest and throat—diseases which are proverbially prevalent in our cities and large towns, and often prove fatal, swelling the bills of mortality to a much greater extent than is the case with most other, we had almost said, all other classes of diseases.

None genuine, unless signed I. Butts on the wrapper.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by WM. SHAW, Wilmington, and by Druggists generally in North Carolina.

MARRIED,

In this town, on Monday morning last, at 8 o'clock, by the Rev. Dr. Drane, Mr. Lewis H. Pierce, to Miss Laura P. Miller, of Winchester, Va.

Near Rockingham, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. Alex. B. Smith, John Little, Esq., to Miss Sally A., youngest daughter of the late Gen'l Benj'n H. Covington, all of Richmond County.

In Bladen county, on the 7th inst., by the Rev. William Brobston, Mr. William I. Parker, formerly of Sampson county, to Miss Amanda J. Cromartie, daughter of Patrick Cromartie.

Near Str ckland's depot, Duplin county, on Thursday, 15th inst., by W. B. Wells, Esq., Mr. C. C. Stanland, to Miss Mary E., daughter of Mr. John Swinson.

DIED,

In this town, on Sunday morning las, Mr. ARCHIBALD MCCOLLUM, in the 41st year of his age, leaving a wife and three children to mourn his death.

His remains were accompanied to the place of interment by the members of the Rechabite fraternity, together with a large concourse of relatives and friends. Mr. McC., had been for the last two years one of the most devoted desciples of Rechab, and by his exemplary conduct, upright deportment, and strict integrity had won for him the esteem of Brethren, and the respect of all who knew him.

Thus one by one of those who are endeared to us by many a sacred tie is cut down; we may drop a tear o'er their grave, and weep for a loved lost one, but all we can do is to bow in meak submission to the fiat of Jehovah—knowing that He gave and can take away.—*Com.*

In this town, on Sunday 18th inst., Lucy Eleanor, daughter of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Cobbs of Alabama, aged 1 year and 10 months.

At Dr. Berry's Sound, on the 15th inst., Murphy Valentine, son of Mr. M. V. Jones, aged 8 months.

SCOTCH SNUFF.

30 BBLS. superior Scotch Snuff, just received and for sale by

BARRY & BRYANT.

July 23 18[illegible]—[45-tf

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of J. & E. Anderson was dissolved by mutual consent on the 14th inst. All persons indebted to the firm will please call at the store of J. Anderson and settle their accounts.

JAMES ANDERSON,
EDWIN A. ANDERSON.

THE subscriber will continue the business at the old stand and will always keep on hand a large stok of Dry Goods, Hard-ware, Iron, &c, which will be sold at low prices and on the most accommodating terms. A supply of new goods expected in a few days.

JAMES ANDERSON.

July 23, 1847—[45-tf

GLUE AGENCY.

SUPERIOR quality American Glue, constantly on hand and for sale by.

BARRY & BRYANT.

July 23, 1847—[45-tf

NOTICE.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 30th of March last, his negro man JIM. He is no doubt lurking about Wilmington, where he has relations, on South and Black river. He is about 31 or 32 years of age, quite black, shows his teeth when spoken to, and has a scar on his breast, from the cut of an Axe. I will give a reward of TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for his delivery to me at my residence, or for his confinement in any jail in this State so that I can get him again.

EDMUND A. HAWES.

July 23d, 1847—[45-3m

FLOUR.

10 BBLS. and 10 half barrels best quality Canal FLOUR, for sale by

July 23] HOWARD & PEDEN.

THAT MOLASSES HAS ARRIVED.

70 HHDS., 32 Tierces, 4 Barrels retailing Molasses, just received per Old Zack from Cuba. Apply to G. W. DAVIS.

July 23]

WILMINGTON MARKET.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

BACON—Per pound.			
Hams,	9 10	a	9 10½
Middlings,		a	11
Shoulders,		a	10
Hog round,	10	a	10½
Western,	none	a	
BEANS—Per bushel—White,	1 25	a	1 40
BEESWAX—Per pound,	22	a	25
BUTTER—Per pound,	14	a	18
BEEF—Per barrel.			
Northern—Mess.	12 00	a	14 —
Do Prime,	9 00	a	12 00
CORN—Per bushel,	76	a	80
Meal,	95	a	1 00
COFFEE—Per pound,	8	a	9
COTTON—Per pound,	8½	a	11
CANDLES—Tallow—per pound.	11	a	15
Sperm,	30	a	31
Adamantine,	26	a	28
FEATHERS—Per pound,	30	a	33
FLOUR—Canal—Per barrel,	8 00	a	
Fayetteville,	6 00	a	6 50
HAY—Northern—Per 100 pounds,	65	a	80
IRON—Per pound,	4½	a	5½
LARD—Per pound, N. C.	11	a	11½
Western,	00	a	
LIME—Thomaston—Per barrel		a	1 00
LUMBER—River—Per M.			
Flooring Boards,	8 00	a	8 50
Wide, do.	5 00	a	
Scantling,	4 00	a	
Timber, Mill,	8 25	a	7 25
Shipping Timber,	8 00	a	10 00
MOLASSES—West Indies,	23	a	25
MACKEREL—Per barrel.			
No. 1,	13 —	a	14 —
No. 2,	7 50	a	8 50
No. 3,	4 —	a	—
NAILS—Per pound,	4½	a	5
NAVAL STORES—Per barrel—320 pounds.			
Yellow Dip Turpentine,	2 45	a	2 50
Virgin Dip,	2 75	a	3 05
Hard—			
Tar,	1 85	a	
Pitch,	90	a	95
Rosin—No. 1,	1 —	a	
No. 2,	50		—
No. 3,	20	a	22
Spirits Turpentine,	33	a	34
OIL—Sperm—Per gallon,	—	a	1 —
PEAS—Ground—Per bushel, nom.		a	
Black Eye,	85	a	90
Cow,	1 00	a	1 01½
PORK—Per barrel.			
Northern Mess,	— 00	a	20 00
Prime,	— 00	a	18 00
Fresh,	0 —	a	0 —
RICE—Per 100 pounds,	4 50	a	5 00
Rough—Per bushel,	1 00	a	1 10
SALT—Per bushel.			
Turks Island,	20	a	22
Liverpool—sack,		a	1 12½
SOAP—Per pound,	4	a	5
SHINGLES—Per M.			
Country,	2 26	a	2 50
Contract,	4 —	a	5 —
SPIRITS—Per gallon.			
Northern Rum, none	—	a	—
Gin,		a	
Whiskey,	30	a	33
Apple Brandy,	40	a	42
STEEL—Per pound,	12½	a	25
STAVES—Per M.			
White Oak barrels—rough,	10 —	a	16 —
Dressed,	— —	a	— —
Red Oak Hogshead—rough	— —	a	— —
Dressed,	8 00	a	10 —
SUGAR—Per pound.			
West India,	8½	a	9½
New-Orleans,	8	a	9
Porto Rico,	8½	a	9
St. Croix,	8½	a	9½
Loaf,	13	a	14
TALLOW—Per pound,	7½	a	8
TOBACCO—Leaf—Per cwt.,	3 —	a	3 75
VARNISH—Per gallon,	20	a	22
WINES—Per gallon.			
Madeira,	70	a	2 50
Port,		a	2 00
Malaga,	—	a	—

FREIGHTS!

TO NEW YORK—			
Turpentine and Rosin, per bbl.,	40	a	—
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl.,	—	a	65
Rice, per hundred lbs., gross,	20	a	—
Cotton, per bale,	$1 25	a	—
Cotton goods and yarns, per bale.	55	a	65
Tobacco, per Hhd.,	$3 —	a	4 —
Flax Seed, per cask,	1 00	a	—
Ground Peas, per bushel,	6	a	—
Lumber, per M.,	$7 —	a	—
TO PHILADELPHIA—			
Turpentine, per bbl.,	45	a	—
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl.,	65	a	—
Tar, per bbl.,	—	a	—
Ground Peas, per bushel, nom.	—	a	—
Lumber, per M.,	7 50	a	8 —
Cotton goods & yarns, per cubic ft.,	8	a	10
TO BOSTON—			
Tuspentine, per bbl.,	60	a	65
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl,	80	a	85
Lumber, per M.,	10 00	a	— —

Bank Rates of Exchange, Wilmington.

Bank checks on Philadelphia, premium	1	per cent.	
" " " New York,	1	"	"
" " " Boston,	1	"	"

WILMINGTON MARKET—July 22.

BACON.—No change in the Bacon market—supply good.

CORN—Has got down to 75 a 80 cents—arrivals small—but market abundantly supplied. Meal 95c. to $1.

FLOUR—Canal retails at $8; Fayetteville flour is held at $6 a $6 50, no buyers.

HAY—50 bales sold at auction a few days since at 61c.

LARD—Is scarce—quotations firm.

LUMBER & TIMBER—There is not much lumber or timber arriving—sales have been effected at quotations.

MOLASSES—Received from Cuba 70 Hhds., 32 tierces and 4 bbls., a few hhds. of which have been sold at 23c.

NAVAL STORES—Sales this day as follows: Per vessel, from Shallotte, $2 45 for Yellow, and $2 75 for Virgin Dip Turpentine. Per Railroad, Yellow $2 50. Sales were made yesterday for prime new Virgin, per Railroad at $3 05; 2d year's Yellow Dip $2 60; and that brought by Boats, Virgin at $2 70; 2d year's Yellow Dip $2 40. We hear that $2 40 for Yellow, and $2 80 for Virgin, per Boats, was offered this morning, but no sales had been effected. Turpentine arrives slowly, and there is considerable competition with the distillers. *Tar* is also scarce—last sales at $1 85. We hear that 80 bbls. of *Spirits Turpentine* brought, this week, 34 c. per gallon.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 17.

Sales within the week. Cotton 11½ to 12½ cents; Rice $5½ to 5½; Rough Rice $1 25 to $1 46; Corn 72 to 75 cts; Bacon 7½ to 7½ cts; Lard 11 to 11½ cts; Whiskey 27 cts; per gallon.

FAYETTEVILLE July 17.

Arrivals of produce very small, and business generally dull. We quote Bacon at 7 cts; Corn 70 to 75. Flour $6 to 6,50. Branday and Whiskep scarce, and would sell at advanced prices.

North Carolinian.

NEW ORLEANS July 9.

Sales—Cotton, 9½ to 10; Corn, 60 to 70; Wheat 1,10

From the Georgia Scenes.

THE SHOOTING-MATCH.

Shooting-matches are probably nearly coeval with the colonization of Georgia. They are still common throughout the Southern States, though they are not as common as they were twenty-five or thirty years ago. Chance led me to one about a year ago. I was travelling in one of the northeastern counties, when I overtook a sworthy, bright-eyed, smerky little fellow, riding a small poney, and bearing on his shoulder a long, heavy rifle, which, judging from its looks, I should say had done service in Morgan's corps.

'Good morning, sir!' said I, reining up my horse as I came beside him.

'How goes it, stranger?' said he, with a tone of independence and self-confidence that awakened my curiosity to know a little of his character.

'Going driving?' inquired I.

'Not exactly,' replied he, surveying my horse with a quizzical smile; 'I havn't been a driving *by myself* for a year or two; and my nose has got so bad lately, I can't carry a cold trail *without hounds to help me.*'

Alone, and without hounds as he was, the question was rather a silly one; but it answered the purpose for which it was put, which was only to draw him into conversation, and I proceeded to make as decent a retreat as I could.

'I didn't know,' said I, 'but that you were going to meet the huntsmen, or going to your stand.'

'Ah, sure enough,' rejoined he, 'that *mout* be a bee, as the old woman said when she killed a wasp. It seems to me I ought to know you.'

'Well, if you *ought*, why *don't* you?'

'What *mout* your name be?'

'It *might* be anything,' said I, with borrowed wit; for I knew my man, and knew what kind of conversation would please him most.

'Well, what *is* it, then?'

'It *is* Hall,' said I; 'but you know it might as well have been anything else.'

'Pretty digging!' said he. 'I find you're not the fool I took you to be; so here's to a better acquaintance with you.'

'With all my heart,' returned I; 'but you must be as clever as I've been, and give me your name.'

'To be sure I will, my old coon; take it, take it, and welcome. Anything else about me you'd like to have?'

'No,' said I, 'there's nothing else about you worth having.'

'Oh, yes there is, stranger! Do you see this?' holding up his ponderous rifle with an ease that astonished me. 'If you will go with me to the shooting-match, and see me knock out the *bull's-eye* with her a few times, you'll agree the old *Soap-stick's* worth something when Billy Curlew puts his shoulder to her.'

This short sentence was replete with information to me. It taught me that my companion was *Billy Curlew;* that he was going to a *shooting-match;* that he called his rifle the *Soap-stick*, and that he was very confident of winning beef with her; or, which is nearly, but not quite the same thing, *driving the cross with her.*

'Well, said I, 'if the shooting-match is not too far out of my way, I'll go to it with pleasure.'

'Unless your way lies through the woods from here,' said Billy, 'it'll not be much out of your way; for it's only a mile ahead of us, and there is no other road for you to take till you get there; and as that thing you're riding in an't well suited to fast travelling among brushy knobs, I reckon you won't lose much by going by. I reckon you hardly ever was at a shooting-match, stranger, from the cut of your coat?'

'Oh yes,' returned I, 'many a time. I won beef at one when I was hardly old enough to hold a shot-gun off-hand.'

'*Children* don't go to shooting-matches about here,' said he, with a smile of incredulity. 'I never heard of but one that did, and he was a little *swinge* cat. He was born a shooting, and killed squirrels before he was weaned.'

'Nor did *I* ever hear of but one,' replied I, 'and that one was myself.'

'And where did you win beef so young, stranger?'

'At Berry Adams's.'

'Why, stop, stranger, let me look at you good! Is your name *Lyman* Hall?'

'The very same,' said I.

'Well, dang my buttons, if you an't the very boy my daddy used to tell me about. I was too young to recollect you myself; but I've heard daddy talk about you many a time. I believe mammy's got a neck-handkerchief now that daddy won on your shooting at Collen Reid's store, when you were hardly knee high. Come along, Lyman, and I'll go my death on you at the shooting-match, with the old Soap-stick at your shoulder.'

'Ah Billy,' said I, 'the old Soap-stick will do much better at your own shoulder. It was my mother's notion that sent me to the shooting-match at Berry Adams's; and, to tell the honest truth, it was altogether a chance shot that made me win beef; but that wasn't generally known; and most everybody believed that I was carried there on account of my skill in shooting; and my fame was spread far and wide, I well remember. I remember, too, perfectly well, your father's bet on me at the store. *He* was at the shooting-match, and nothing could make him believe but that I was a great shot with a rifle as well as a shot-gun. Bet he would on me, in spite of all I could say, though I assured him that I had never shot a rifle in my life. It so happened, too, that there were but two bullets, or, rather, a bullet and a half; and so confident was your father in my skill, that he made me shoot the half bullet; and, strange to tell, by another chance shot, I like to have drove the cross and won his bet.'

'Now I know you're the very chap; for I heard daddy tell that very thing about the half bullet. Don't say anything about it, Lyman, and darn my old shoes if I don't tare the lint off the boys with you at the shooting-match. They'll never 'spect such a looking man as you are of knowing anything about a rifle. I'll risk your *chance* shots.'

I soon discovered that the father had eaten sour grapes, and the son's teeth were on edge; for Billy was just as incorrigibly obstinate in his belief of my dexterity with a rifle as his father had been before him.

We soon reached the place appointed for the shooting-match. It went by the name of Sims's Cross Roads, because here two roads intersected each other; and because, from the time that the first had been laid out, Archibald Sims had resided there. Archibald had been a justice of the peace in his day (and where is the man of his age in Georgia who has not?); consequently he was called '*Squire* Sims. It is the custom in this State, when a man has once acquired a title, civil or military, to force it upon him as long as he lives; hence the countless number of titled personages who are introduced in these sketches.

We stopped at the 'squire's door. Billy hastily dismounted, gave me the shake of the hand which he had been reluctantly reserving for a mile back, and, leading me up to the 'squire, thus introduced me: 'Uncle Archy, this is Lyman Hall; and for all you see him in these fine clothes, he's a *swinge* cat; a darn sight cleverer fellow than he looks to be.—Wait till you see see him lift the old Soap-stick, and draw a bead upon the bull's-eye.—You *gwine* to see fun here to-day. Don't say nothing about it.'

'Well, Mr. Swinge cat,' said the 'squire, here's to a better acquaintance with you, offering me his hand.

'How goes it, Uncle Archy?' said I, taking his hand warmly (for I am always free and easy with those who are so with me; and in this course I rarely fail to please). 'How's the old woman?'

'Egad,' said the 'squire, chuckling, 'there you're too hard for me, for she died two-and-twenty years ago, and I haven't heard a word from her since.'

'What! and you never married again!'

'Never, as God's my judge!' (a solemn asseveration, truly, upon so light a subject.)

'Well, that's not my fault.'

'No, nor it's not mine *nither*,' said the 'squire.

Here we were interrupted by the cry of another Rancey Sniffle. 'Hello, here! All you as wish to put in for the shoot'n'-match, come on here! for the putt'n' in's *riddy* to begin.'

About sixty persons, including mere spectators, had collected; the most of whom were more or less obedient to the call of Mealy Whitecotton, for that was the name of the self-constituted commander-in-chief. Some hastened and some loitered, as they desired to be first or last on the list; for they shoot in the order in which their names are entered.

The beef was not present, nor is it ever upon such occasions; but several of the company had seen it, who all concurred in the opinion that it was a good beef, and well worth the price that was set upon it—eleven dollars. A general inquiry ran round, in order to form some opinion as to the number of shots that would be taken; for, of course, the price of a shot is cheapened in proportion to the increase of that number. It was soon ascertained that not more than twenty persons would take chances; but these twenty agreed to take the number of shots, at twenty-five cents each.

The competitors now began to give in their names; some for one, some for two, three, and a few for as many as four shots.

Billy Curlew hung back to the last; and when the list was offered him, five shots remained undisposed of.

'How many shots left?' inquired Billy.

'Five,' was the reply.

'Well, I take 'em all. Put down four shots to me, and one to Lyman Hall, paid for by William Curlew.'

I was thunder-struck; not at his proposition to pay for my shot, because I knew that Billy meant it as a token of friendship, and he would have been hurt if I had refused to let him do me this favor; but at the unexpected announcement of my name as a competitor for beef, at least one hundred miles from the place of my residence. I was prepared for a challenge from Billy to some of his neighbors for a *private* match upon me; but not for this.

I therefore protested against his putting in for me, and urged every reason to dissuade him from it that I could, without wounding his feelings.

'Put it down!' said Billy, with the authority of an emperor, and with a look that spoke volumes intelligible to every by-stander—'Reckon I don't know what I'm about?' Then wheeling off, and muttering in an under, self-confident tone, 'Dang old Roper,' continued he, 'if he don't knock that cross to the north corner of creation and back again before a cat can lick her foot.'

Had I been king of the cat tribe, they could not have regarded me with more curious attention than did the whole company from this moment. Every inch of me was examined with the nicest scrutiny; and some plainly expressed by their looks that they never would have taken me for such a bite. I saw no alternative but to throw myself upon a third chance shot; for though, by the rules of the sport, I would have been allowed to shoot by proxy, by all the rules of good breeding I was bound to shoot in person. It would have been unpardonable to disappoint the expectations which had been raised on me. Unfortunately, too, for me, the match differed in one respect from those which I had been in the habit of attending in my younger days. In olden time the contest was carried on chiefly with *shot-guns*, a generic term which, in those days, embraced three descriptions of firearms: *Indian-traders* (a long, cheap, but sometimes excellent kind of gun, that mother Britain used to send hither for traffic with the Indians;) the *large musket*, and the *shot-gun*, properly so called. Rifles were, however, always permitted to compete with them, under equitable restrictions. These were, that they should be fired off-hand, while the shot-guns were allowed a rest, the distance being equal; or that the distance should be one hundred yards for a rifle, to sixty for the shot-gun, the mode of firing being equal.

But this was a match of rifles exclusively; and these are by far the most common at this time.

Most of the competitors fire at the same target; which is usually a board from nine inches to a foot wide, charred on one side as black as it can be made by fire, without impairing materially the uniformity of its surface; on the darkened side of which is *pegged* a square piece of white paper, which is larger or smaller, according to the distance at which it is to be placed from the marksmen. This is almost invariably sixty yards, and for it the paper is reduced to about two and a half inches square. Out of the centre of it is cut a rhombus of about the width of an inch, measured diagonally; this is the *bull's eye*, or *diamond*, as the marksmen choose to call it: in the centre of this is the cross. But every man is permitted to fix his target to his own taste; and accordingly, some remove one fourth of the paper, cutting from the centre of the square to the two lower corners, so as to leave a large angle opening from the centre downward; while others reduce the angle more or less; but it is rarely the case that all are not satisfied with one of these figures.

The beef is divided into five prizes, or, as they are commonly termed, five *quarters*—the hide and tallow counting as one. For several years after the revolutionary war, a sixth was added; the *lead* which was shot in the match. This was the prize of the sixth best shot; and it used to be carefully extracted from the board or tree in which it was lodged, and afterward remoulded. But this grew out of the exigency of the times, and has, I believe, been long since abandoned everywhere.

The three master shots and rivals were Moses Firmby, Larkin Spivey, and Billy Curlew; to whom was added, upon this occasion, by common consent and with awful forebodings, your humble servant.

The target was fixed at an elevation of about three feet from the ground; and the judges (Captain Turner and 'Squire Porter,) took their stands by it, joined by about half the spectators.

The first name on the catalogue was Mealy Whitecotton. Mealy stepped out, rifle in hand, and toed the mark. His rifle was about three inches longer than himself, and near enough his own thickness to make the remark of Darby Chislom, as he stepped out, tolerably appropriate: 'Here comes the corn-stock and the sucker!' said Darby.

'Kiss my foot!' said Mealy. 'The way I'll creep into that bull's-eye's a fact.'

'You'd better creep into your hind sight,' said Darby. Mealy raised and fired.

'A pretty good shot, Mealy!' said one.

'Yes, a blamed good shot!' said a second.

'Well done, Meal!' said a third.

I was rejoiced when one of the company inquired, 'Where is it?' for I could hardly believe they were founding these remarks upon the evidence of their senses.

'Just on the right hand side of the bull's-eye,' was the reply.

I looked with all the power of my eyes, but was unable to discover the least change in the surface of the paper. Their report, however, was true; so much keener is the vision of a practised than an unpractised eye.

The next in order was Hiram Baugh. Hiram was like some race-horses which I have seen; he was too good not to contend for every prize, and too good for nothing ever to win one.

'Gentlemen,' said he, as he came to the mark, 'I don't say that I'll win beef; but if my piece don't blow, I'll eat the paper, or be mighty apt to do it, if you'll b'lieve my racket. My powder are not good powder, gentlemen; I bought it *thum* (from) Zeb Daggett, and gin him three-quarters of a dollar a pound for it; but it are not what I call good powder, gentlemen; but if old Buck-killer burns it clear, the boy you call Hiram Baugh eat's paper, or comes mighty near it.'

'Well, blaze away,' said Mealy, 'and be d—d to you, and Zeb Dagget, and your powder, and Buck-killer, and your powder-horn and shot-pouch to boot! How long you gwine stand thar talking 'tore you shoot?'

'Never mind,' said Hiram, 'I can talk a little and shoot a little too; but that's nothin'. Here goes!'

Hiram assumed the figure of a note of interrogation, took a long sight, and fired.

'I've eat paper,' said he, at the crack of the gun, without looking, or seeming to look, towards the target. 'Buck-killer made a clear racket. Where am I, gentlemen?'

'You're just between Mealy and the diamond,' was the reply.

'I said I'd eat paper, and I've done it; haven't I, gentlemen?'

'And 'spose you have!' said Mealy, 'what do that 'mount to? You'll not win beef, and never did.'

'Be that as it mout be, I've beat Meal 'Cotton mighty easy; and the boy you call Hiram Baugh are able to do it.'

'And what do that 'mount to? Who the devil an't able to beat Meal 'Cotton! I don't make no pretense of bein' nothin' great, no how: but you always makes out as if you were gwine to keep 'em makin' crosses for you constant, and then do nothin' but '*eat paper*' at last; and that's a long way from *eatin' beef*, 'cordin' to Meal 'Cotton's notions, as you call him.'

Simon Stow was now called on.

'Oh, Lord!' exclaimed two or three: 'now we have it. It'll take him as long to shoot as it would take 'Squire Dobbins to run round a *track* o' land.'

'Good-by, boys,' said Bob Martin.

'Where are you going, Bob?'

'Going to gather in my crop; I'll be back agin though by the time Sime Stow shoots.'

Simon was used to all this, and therefore it did not disconcert him in the least. He went off and brought his own target, and set it up with his own hand.

He then wiped out his rifle, rubbed the pan with his hat, drew a piece of tow through the touch-hole with his wiper, filled his charger with great care, poured the powder into the rifle with equal caution, shoved in with his finger the two or three vagrant grains that lodged round the mouth of his piece, took out a handful of bullets, looked them all over carefully, selected one without flaw or wrinkle, drew out his patching, found the most even part of it, sprung open the grease-box in the breech of his rifle, took up just so much grease, distributed it with great equality over the chosen part of his patching, laid it over the muzzle of his rifle, grease side down, placed his ball upon it, pressed it a little, then took it up and turned the neck a little more perpendicularly downward, placed his knife-handle on it, just buried it in the mouth of the rifle, cut off the redundant patching just above the bullet, looked at it, and shook his head, in token that he had cut off too much or too little, no one knew which, sent down the ball, measured the contents of his gun with his first and second fingers on the protruding part of the ramrod, shook his head again, to signify there was too much or too little powder, primed carefully, placed an arched piece of tin over the hind sight to shade it, took his place, got a friend to hold his hat over the foresight to shade it, took a very long sight, fired, and didn't even eat the paper.

'My piece was badly *loadned*,' said Simon, when he learned the place of his ball.

'Oh, you didn't take time,' said Mealy.—'No man can shoot that's in such a hurry as you is. I'd hardly got to sleep 'fore I heard the crack o' the gun.'

The next was Moses Firmby. He was a tall, slim man, of rather sallow complexion; and it is a singular fact, that though probably no part of the world is more healthy than the mountainous parts of Georgia, the mountaineers have not generally robust frames or fine complexions: they are, however, almost inexhaustible by toil.

Moses kept us not long in suspense. His rifle was already charged, and he fixed it upon the target with a steadiness of nerve and aim that was astonishing to me and alarming to all the rest. A few seconds, and the report of his rifle broke the death-like silence which prevailed.

'No great harm done yet,' said Spivey, manifestly relieved from anxiety by an event which seemed to me better calculated to produce despair. Firmby's ball had cut out the lower angle of the diamond, directly on a right line with the cross.

Three or four followed him without bettering his shot; all of whom, however, with one exception, 'eat the paper.'

It now came to Spivey's turn. There was nothing remarkable in his person or manner. He took his place, lowered his rifle slowly from a perpendicular until it came on a line with the mark, held it there like a vice for a moment, and fired.

'Pretty *sevigrous*, but nothing killing yet,' said Billy Curlew, as he learned the place of Spivey's ball.

Spivey's ball had just broken the upper angle of the diamond; beating Firmby about half its width.

A few more shots, in which was nothing remarkable, brought us to Billy Curlew. Billy stepped out with much confidence, and bro't the Soap-stick to an order, while he deliberately rolled up his shirt sleeves. Had I judged of Billy's chance of success from the looks of his gun, I should have said it was hopeless. The stock of Soap-stick seemed to have been made with a case knife; and had it been, the tool would have been but a poor apology for its clumsy appearance. An auger-hole in the breech served for a grease-box; a cotton string assisted a single screw in holding on the lock; and the thimbles were made, one of brass, one of iron, and one of tin.

'Where's Dark Spivey's bullet?' called out Billy to the judges, as he finished rolling up his sleeves.

'About three quarters of an inch from the cross,' was the reply.

'Well, clear the way! the Soap-stick's coming, and she'll be along in there among 'em presently.'

Billy now planted himself astraddle, like an inverted V; shot forward his left hip, drew his body back to an angle of about forty-five degrees with the plane of the horizon, brought his cheek down close to the breech of old Soap stick, and fixed her upon the mark with untremblingly hand. His sight was long, and the swelling muscles of his left arm led me to believe that he was lessening his chance of success with every half second that he kept it burdened with his ponderous rifle; but it neither flagged nor wavered until Soap-stick made her report.

'Where am I?' said Billy, as the smoke rose from before his eye.

'You've jist touched the cross on the lower side,' was the reply of one of the judges.

'I was afraid I was drawing my bead a *leetle* too fine,' said Billy. 'Now, Lyman, you see what the Soap-stick can do. Take her, and show the boys how you used to do when you was a baby.'

I begged to reserve my shot to the last; pleading, rather sophistically, that it was, in point of fact, one of Billy's shots. My plea was rather indulged than sustained, and the marksmen who had taken more than one shot commenced the second round. This round was a manifest improvement upon the first. The cross was driven three times: once by Spivey, once by Firmby, and once by no less a personage than Mealy Whitecotton, whom chance seemed to favor for this time, merely that he might retaliate upon Hiram Baugh; and the bull's-eye was disfigured out of all shape.

The third and fourth rounds were shot.—Billy discharged his last shot, which left the rights of parties thus: Billy Curlew first and fourth choice, Spivey second, Firmby third, and Whitecotton fifth. Some of my readers may perhaps be curious to learn how a distinction comes to be made between sevaral, all of whom drive the cross. The distinction is perfectly natural and equitable. Threads are stretched from the uneffaced parts of the once intersecting lines, by means of which the original position of the cross is precisely ascertained. Each bullet-hole being nicely pegged up as it is made, it is easy to ascertain its circumference. To this I believe they usually, if not invariably, measure, where none of the balls touch the cross; but if the cross be driven, they measure from it to the centre of the bullet-hole. To make a draw shot, therefore, between two who drive the cross, it is necessary that the centre of both balls should pass directly through the cross; a thing that very rarely happens.

The Bite alone remained to shoot. Billy wiped out his rifle carefully, loaded her to the top of his skill, and handed her to me.—'Now,' said he, 'Lyman, draw a fine bead, but not too fine; for Soap-stick bears up her ball well. Take care and don't touch the trigger until you've got your bead; for she's spring-trigger'd, and goes mighty easy: but you hold her to the place you want her, and if she don't go there dang old Roper.'

I took hold of Soap-stick, and lapsed immediately into the most hopeless despair. I am sure I never handled as heavy a gun in all my life. 'Why, Billy,' said I, 'you little mortal, you! what do you use such a gun as this for?'

'Look at the bull's-eye yonder!' said he.

'True,' said I, 'but *I* cant shoot her; it is impossible.'

'Go 'long, you old coon!' said Billy; 'I see what you're at;' intimating that all this was merely to make the coming shot the more remarkable; 'Daddy's little boy don't shoot anything but the old Soap-stick here to-day, I know.'

The judges, I knew, were becoming impatient, and, withal, my situation was growing more embarrassing every second; so I e'en resolved to try the Soap-stick without farther parley.

I stepped out, and the most interest was excited all around me, and it flashed like electrity around the target, as I judged from the anxious gaze of all in that direction.

Policy dictated that I should fire with a falling rifle, and I adopted this mode; determining to fire as soon as the sights came on a line with the diamond, *bead* or no *bead*. Accordingly, I commenced lowering old Soap-stick; but, in spite of all my muscular powers, she was strictly obedient to the laws of gravitation, and came down with a uniformly accelerated velocity. Before I could arrest her downward flight, she had not only passed the target, but was making rapid encroachments on my own toes.

'Why, he's the weakest man in the arms I ever seed,' said one, in a half whisper.

'It's only his fun,' said Billy; 'I know him.'

'It may be fun,' said the other, 'but it looks mightily like yearnest to a man up a tree.'

I now, of course, determined to reverse the mode of firing, and put forth all my physical energies to raise Soap-stick to the mark. The effort silenced Billy, and gave tongue to all his companions. I had just strength enough to master Soap-stick's obstinate proclivity, and, consequently, my nerves began to exhibit palpable signs of distress with her first imperceptible movement upward. A trembling commenced in my arms; increased, and extended rapidly to my body and lower extremities; so that, by the time that I had brought Soap-stick up to the mark, I was shaking from head to foot, exactly like a man under the continued action of a strong galvanic battery. In the mean time my friends gave vent to their feelings freely.

'I swear poin' blank,' said one, 'that man can't shoot.'

'He used to shoot well,' said another; 'but can't now, nor never could.'

'You better *git* away from 'bout that mark!' bawled a third, 'for I'll be dod darned if Broadcloth don't give some of you the dry gripes if you stand too close thare.'

'The stranger's got the *peedoddles*'* said a fourth, with humorous gravity.

'If he had bullets enough in his gun, he'd shoot a ring round the bull's-eye big as a spinning wheel,' said a fifth.

As soon as I found that Soap-stick was high enough (for I made no farther use of the sights than to ascertain this fact), I pulled trigger, and off she went. I have always found that the most creditable way of relieving myself of derision was to heighten it myself as much as possible. It is a good plan in all circles, but by far the best which can be adopted among the plain, rough farmers of the country.—Accordingly, I brought old Soap.stick to an order with an air of triumph; tipped Billy a wink, and observed, 'Now Billy, 's your time to make your fortune. Bet 'em two to one that I've knocked out the cross.'

'No, I'll be dod blamed if I do,' said Billy; 'but I'll bet you two to one you han't hit the plank.'

'Ah, Billy,' said I, 'was joking about *betting*, for I never bet; nor would I have you to bet: indeed, I do not feel exactly right in shooting for beef; for it is a species of gaming at last: but I'll say this much: if that cross isn't knocked out, I'll never shoot for beef again as long as I live.'

'By dod,' said Mealy Whitecotton, you'll lose no great things at that.'

'Well,' said I, 'I reckon I know a little about wabbling. Is it possible, Billy, a man who shoots as well as you do, never practised shooting with the double wabble? It's the greatest take in in the world when you learn to drive the cross with it. Another sort for getting bets upon, to the drop-sight, with a single wabble! And the Soap-stick's the very yarn for it.'

'Tell you what, stranger,' said one, 'you're too hard for us all here. We never *hearn* o' that sort o' shoot'n' in these parts.'

'Well,' returned I, 'you've seen it now, and I'm the boy that can do it.'

The judges were now approaching with the target, and a singular combination of circumstances had kept all my party in utter ignorance of the result of my shot. Those about the target had been prepared by Billy Curlew for a great shot from me; their expectations had received assurance from the courtesy which had been extended to me; and nothing had happened to disappoint them but the single caution to them against the 'dry gripes,' which was as likely to have been given in irony as in earnest; for my agonies under the weight of the Soap-stick were either imperceptible to them at the distance of sixty yards, or, being visible, were taken as the flourishes of an expert who wished to 'astonish the natives.' The other party did not think the direction of my ball worth the trouble of a question; or if they did, my airs and harangue had put the thought to flight before it was delivered. Consequntlyf they were all transfixed with astonishment when the judges presented the target to them, and gravely observed, 'It's only second best, after all the fuss.'

'Second best!' exclaimed I, with uncontrollable transports.

The whole of my party rushed to the target to have the evidence of their senses before they would believe the report: but most marvellous fortune decreed that it should be true. Their incredulity and astonishment were most fortunate for me; for they blinded my hearers to the real feelings with which the exclamation was uttered, and allowed me sufficient time to prepare myself for making the best use of what I had said before with a very different object.

'Second best!' reiterated I, with ah air of despondency, as the company turned from the target to me. 'Second best only? Here, Billy, my son, take the old Soapstick; she's a good piece, but I'm getting too old and diminished to shoot a rifle, especially with the drop-sight and double wabbles.'

'Why, good Lord a'mighty!' said Billy, with a look that baffles all description, 'an't you *driv* the cross!'

'Oh, driv the cross!' rejoined I, carelessly. 'What's that! Just look where my ball is! I do believe in my soul its centre is a full quarter of an inch from the cross. I wanted to lay the centre of the bullet upon the cross, just as if you'd put it there with your fingers.'

Several received this palaver with a contemptuous but appropriate curl of the nose; and Mealy Whitecotton offered to bet a half pint 'that I couldn't do the like again with no sort o' wabbles, he didn't care what.' But I had already fortified myself on this quarter by my morality. A decided majority, however, were clearly of opinion that I was serious; and they regarded me as one of the wonders of the world. Billy increased the majority by now coming out fully with my history, as he had received it from his father; to which I listened with quite as much astonishment as any other one of his hearers. He begged me to go home with him for the night, or, as he expressed it, 'to go home with him and swap lies that night, and it shouldn't cost me a cent;' the true reading of which is, that if I would go home with him, and give him the pleasure of an evening's chat about old times, his house should be as free to me as my own.—But I could not accept his hospitality without retracing five or six miles of the road which I had already passed, and therefore I declined it.

'Well, if you won't go, what must I tell the old woman for you? for she'll be mighty glad to hear from the boy that won the silk handkerchief for her, and I expect she'll lick me for not bringing you home with me.'

'Tell her,' said I, 'that I send her a quarter of beef, which I won, as I did the handkerchief, by nothing in the world but mere good luck.'

'Hold your jaw, Lyman!' said Billy; 'I an't gwine to tell the old woman any such lies; for she's a *rael* reg'lar built Meth'dist.'

As I turned to depart, 'Stop a minute, stsange!' said one: then lowering his voice to a confidential but distinctly audible tone, 'What you offering for?' continued he. I assured him I was not a candidate for anything; that I had accidentally fallen in with Billy Curlew, who begged me to come with him to the shooting-match, and, as it lay right on my road, I had stopped. 'Oh,' said he, with a conciliatory nod, 'if you're up for anything, you needn't be mealy-mouthed about it 'fore us boys; for we'll all go in for you here up to the handle.'

'Yes,' said Billy, 'dang old Roper if we don't go our death for you, no matter who offers. If ever you come out for anything, Lyman, jist let the boys of Upper Hogthief know it, and they'll go for you to the hilt, against creation, tit or not tit, that's the *tatur*.'

I thanked them kindly, but repeated my assurances. The reader will not suppose that the district took its name from the character of the inhabitants. In almost every county in the State there is some spot or district which bears a contemptuous appellation, usually derived from local rivalships, or from a single accidental circumstance. HALL.

'This word was entirely new to me; but like-most, if not all words in use among the common people, it is doubtless a legitimate English word, or, rather, a compound of two words, the last a little corrupted, and was very aptly applied in this instance. It is a compound of 'pee,' to peep with one eye, and 'daddle,' to totter or wabble.

Just Received.

SPRING style of GENTLEMEN'S HATS, received this day, and now open for inspection, at MYERS & BARNUM'S.
March 19.

The Old Rock Spring FOREVER!

THE ROCK SPRING RESTAURATEUR is now open for the accommodation of the public, where every *Refreshment* the market affords may be had, at all hours of the day or night. The Bar is supplied with *choice Liquors, Wines and Cigars.* DAVID THALLY.
Dec 18, 1846 14-y

MYERS & BARNUM,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Hats, Caps, Bonnets, Umbrellas, Walking Canes, &c. &c.

RESPECTFULLY call the attention of the citizens of Wilmington and vicinity, to their *large and splendid assortment* now receiving at the old stand of C. MYERS, North side of Market street, which we offer at wholesale and retail, *cheaper than ever.*

Gent.'s Beaver, Nutria, Moleskin, and Silk Hats,

of Beebee & Costar's and Leary's Fall Fashion for 1846, a splendid article, just received, and a "few more left of the same sort." Please call and examine them. Also, a very large assortment of

Men's, Boys', & Infants' Caps,

of the latest and most approved patterns. Gent.'s French soft Dress, Silk, Velvet, and Cloth Caps; Gent.'s French Guard do.: Blue and Black Spring Band, Palo Alto, Ringgold, Oregon, Oil Silk, Velveteen, Glazed Lawn, &c., &c.

Youths' and Boys' Caps

of every style and quality, from 12½ cents to $2,-50, the largest assortment ever offered in this market, and at astonishing low prices. A beautiful article of Infants' *Cloth and Silk Velvet Caps,* to which we particularly call the attention of those wanting Caps for children. In fact, every article in our line we have a rich and full assortment, to which we respectfully call the attention of the Public, and warrant a genteel fit, and at Prices to suit the times.

MYERS & BARNUM,
Wilmington, Oct. 30, 1846. 7-tf

THE Subscriber would express his gratitude to his Friends and Customers, for their liberal patronage heretofore extended towards him in Wilmington. The same business will hereafter be conducted under the name and firm of MYERS & BARNUM, at the old stand.
C. MYERS.

MONUMENTS, TOMB TABLES, *Head & Foot Stones, &c.*

THE subscriber has taken the AGENCY of an extensive MARBLE MANUFACTORY at the North, and will receive orders for the above named articles on as favorable terms as can be procured from any other establishment.
GUY C. HOTCHKISS.
Wilmington, N C, Feb 13, 1846 f22-1y

WINDOW SASHES—BLINDS and DOORS.

THE subscriber is agent for one of the best manufactories at the North, and will receive orders for the above named articles, which will be boxed up and delivered on board of vessels in New York, at the LOWEST PRICES, and at short notice. Persons about to contract for buildings, will find it to their interest to call and examine prices before sendind their orders abroad.
GUY C. HOTCHKISS.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF WILMINGTON.

THE organization of this institution having taken place, in conformity to its Charter, Books of Subscription are now re-opened at the Bank of Cape Fear in this place for balance of capital stock. O. G. PARSLEY, Pres't.
April 30, 1847—[33-tf

$10 REWARD.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber, about the 15th ult., his Negro boy BEN. He is about 17 years old; is well known about Wilmington; and formerly belonged to Dr. W. A. Berry, from whom the subscriber purchased him last spring. He is so well known about town, where he is believed to be lurking, that a more minute description is deemed unnecessary. The above reward will be paid for his confinement in the Wilmington Jail, or for his delivery to
DANIEL S. SANDERS.
November 6, 1846. 8tf

Hats, Caps, &c.

WE have just received by late arrivals from New York, a fresh supply of Gentlemen's black Beaver and Moleskin Hats, spring style; one case extra Drab Beavers, A No. 1; Gent's black and drab Leghorns; Boys' Leghorn Caps, and patent leather Belts. Also, a few silk velvet Riding Caps for Ladies, very pretty. Call and see, at MYERS & BARNUM'S.
May 28, 1847.

BLANKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SALE.

SUPERIOR HAMS.

A LOT of very fine HAMS, put up expressly for family use, for sale by
[July 9] HOWARD & PEDEN.

Spring and Summer Medicine.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN the world.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies is, while it eradicates disease, it invigorates the body.

IT HAS PERFORMED MORE THAN 15,000 CURES THIS YEAR.

1,000 cures of Rheumatism.
1,000 cures of Dyspepsia;
2,500 cures of general debility, and want of nervous energy;
3,000 Female complaints and over;
7,000 cures of diseases of the blood, viz: Ulcers, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c. &c., together with numerous cases of consumption, Liver Complaint, Spinal Affections, &c. This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, New Jersey, informs us that he can refer to more than one hundred and fifty cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character well known.

UNITED STATES OFFICES.—Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the New Jersey Legislature, late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story:

Rahway, January 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the influenza and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles I was very much relieved, and attributed it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believe it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration. G. W. McLEAN.

THE EDITOR.—John Jackson, Esq., Editor of the Rahway Republican, published the above certificate, and remarked in an editorial as follows:

The success of Dr. Townsend's preparation of Sarsaparilla appears to be one of the most extraordinary characters. We publish to-day two certificates in its behalf, one from Capt. McLean, of this town, and one from Rev. Mr. White, of Staten Island, a gentleman well known in Rahway.—Capt. McLean believes the medicine to have saved his life, and Mr. White seems to entertain an equally strong confidence in its efficacy. Intelligent men like these would not praise so strongly what they did not fully believe to deserve it.

SCROFULA CURED.—This certificate was handed in to Dr. Townsend's office this week, and conclusively prove that his Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores; have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation. Yours respectfully,
ISAAC W. CRAIN, 106 Wooster street.
New York, March 1, 1847.

RHEUMATISM & THE PILES.

September 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: My wife has been for several years afflicted with rheumatism. She has tried many different remedies to obtain some relief, but all to no purpose. She was finally induced, by seeing your advertisement, to give your Sarsaparilla a trial. We procured some of it from your agent (Mr. Van Buskirk) and it gives me pleasure to state that after using it she experienced great relief, and was in a very short time perfectly cured. I was also (together with a man in my employ) badly troubled with piles, and by using a small quantity of your Sarsaparilla, our complaint was completely cured. I consider it one of the best of medicines, and would advise all who are afflicted to give it a trial.
GARRIT GARRABRANT,
123 Market-st, Newark.

Clergymen and Physicians.—As well as thousands of others in all parts of the United States, are continually sending certificates and informing us of the benefits derived from Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

Dr. Townsend—Sir: Some time since you requested my opinion of the virtues of your compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla; I am now prepared to give it. I have used it in my practice and prescribed it for the last few months, and must give it my decided preference over anything of the kind with which I am acquainted, both as to its medical virtues and the reasonable price at which you sell it. In scrofulous affections, cutaneous eruptions generally, dyspepsia, indigestion, costive habits, and liver complaints, I am much pleased with its effects. In these complaints, or any other where scrofula is indicated, I can with confidence recommend it to the patronage of the profession as a valuable auxiliary for removing disease in some of the most troublesome forms, and to all, as a safe and valuable medicine.
Brooklyn, Nov. 21, 1846. BENJ. WEEKS, M. D.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: Having for some time past been afflicted with a pulmonary affection on my lungs, and a continual pain in my side, owing to evening exposure in travelling after preaching, and finding my disease to increase, with much difficulty of breathing and other alarming symptoms, I was advised by a clergyman, a friend of mine, to try your celebrated Sarsaparilla. I did so, and after taking two or three bottles I found myself relieved. My appetite has been restored. I find myself much stronger, and hope very soon to resume my usual duties. I have been so greatly benefitted by your excellent medicine, I feel it my duty to make known the fact for the benefit of others who may be laboring under the same difficulties that I have been for some time past. Yours, respectfully, SAM. WHITE,
Nov. 22, 1846.] Pastor of Baptist Church, Staten Island.

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

Read the following, and doubt if you can, that consumption cannot be cured. This is only one of the several hundred cases that Townsend's Sarsaparilla has cured:
Brooklyn, Sept. 14, 1840.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I was taken, a little over a year ago, with a severe cough and a pain in my side. It increased on me very fast, indeed. I was pronounced by physicians to have the quick consumption. I raised large quantities of bad matter, had night sweats, and sinking very fast: my doctor said he could do nothing for me. I went into the hospital in hope of being benefitted, but was pronounced there as incurable. I was now greatly distressed at the lungs and could hardly breathe; I soon became emaciated, and expected to die; was confined to my bed, and was obliged to have watchers; indeed I cannot give you any description that would do justice to my case. I was supposed by my friends to be